

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## POETRY

### THE CROWDED STREET.

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

Let me move slowly through the street,  
Filled with an ever-shifting train,  
And the sound of steps that beat  
The murmuring walks like autumn rain.

How fast the flitting figures come!  
The wild, the fierce, the stony face;  
Some bright with thoughtless smiles, and some  
Where secret tears have left their trace!

They pass—to toll, to strive, to rest;  
To hie in which the feast is spread,  
To chambers where the funeral guest  
In silence sits beside the dead.

And some, who walk in calmness here,  
Where children, pressing cheek to cheek  
With mute caresses, shall declare  
The tenderness they cannot speak.

And some, who walk in calmness here,  
Shall shudder as they reach the door  
Where one who made their dwelling dear,  
Its flower, its light, is seen no more.

Youth, with pale cheek and slender frame,  
And dreams of greatness in their eye,  
Go't thou to build an early name,  
Or early in the task to die?

Keen son of trade, with eager brow,  
Who is now fluttering in thy snare?  
Thou golden fortune, to what they now  
Or melt the glittering spires in air?

Who of this crowd to-night shall tread  
The waste, till daylight gleams again?  
Who sorrow for the truly dead?  
Who writhes in throes of mortal pain?

Each where his task or pleasure call,  
They pass, and heed each other not,  
There is who breeds, who binds them all,  
In his large love and boundless thought.

These struggling tides of life, that seem  
In onward, aimless course to tend,  
Are eddies of the mighty stream  
That rolls to its appointed end.

### Riches and Friendship.

A certain man of vast estate  
And generous mind, withal,  
So freely spent it on his friends,  
He soon had none at all.

His needy friends discovered this,  
And then their worth they showed;  
They left him, nor e'en paid the debt  
Of gratitude they owed.

Ever long the man got rich again—  
Much richer than before;  
And those who then needed so much,  
Came now—expecting more!

The man had by this time, however,  
A lesson great been taught;  
And straight he sent them all away,  
With the large sum of—naught!

Friend, he had learned, do round us flock  
When we are rich and great;  
But when want comes and troubles rise,  
They leave us to our fate.

And he had learned what oft is seen,  
When friends are in request,  
That those who then think the least  
Turn out to be the best.

—Chambers' Journal.

### STORE TELLER.

#### PLEASE BUY.

"They are pretty!" he pleaded.  
"Yes, I know it. They are very  
fine roses, but you see I have so many  
other things to buy, and where is the  
money coming from? You see I am  
saving money for a brother."

"I wish I was your brother," he  
said, mournfully. "Do smell!"  
"You want me to smell your wax  
flowers? As if, child, those things  
were fragrant! But I will smell to  
please you, though I can't possibly  
buy. Ha-ha!"

Fanny Peters laughed as she lifted  
to her nose the pretty white wax rose  
that the little peddler had offered at  
the door.

"Why! Did I ever smell a rose  
like this before! You put a drop of  
cologne on it, didn't you?"

The little rose merchant grinned  
and nodded. "I got the 'potheary'  
to do it. I gave him a penny to  
sweeten 'em up."

"Ha-ha! That is ingenious, but I  
don't see how I can buy, for I haven't  
five cents to spare, now really."

"Please buy!" he said, pitifully.  
Fanny Peters' heart was touched. She  
fumbled in her pockets for the needed  
coin, and made the purchase. The  
little fellow thanked her and dragged  
off, having first carefully covered up  
his waxen treasures.

"There!" said Fanny, a minute  
after. "What a thoughtful creature!  
Why didn't I ask that boy  
where he lived, and then look into his  
case? I know he is poor, and I am  
a pretty charity-visitor to let the  
chance slip away. I might have asked  
about his home. I will put on my  
things this moment and go after him."

She flew out of the house and along  
the street, but the pitiful wax peddler  
had vanished, as utterly gone as if a  
rose leaf that the wind had blown  
away.

"Provoking! I know he lives in a  
home where they need help," exclaimed  
Fanny.

When her husband returned at  
night, she had a story to tell, and the  
words rattled out of her mouth like  
beams out of a bottle.

"There, Charlie, the funniest look-  
ing little peddler came to our door  
and wanted me to buy some wax flow-  
ers. There were different kinds, but  
mostly roses. And he was so funny  
looking. He had on an old cap much  
too big for him, and his clothes look-  
ed sort of queer and outlandish. But  
the funniest thing about him was the  
big white comforter, muffled his neck  
and covering his face almost, and it  
did make me think of an old comfort-  
er I had when a little girl. The two  
ends stuck out like the two arms of  
a guidepost. I wouldn't have bought  
anything, but when I first refused he  
said, 'Please buy,' so pitifully, and I  
am chicken-hearted, and couldn't  
stand that, you know. And when he  
thanked me, he lifted his cap—and he  
has a forehead that made me think of  
father's. If I only had my wits about  
me, and asked for his home, as I know  
he is a poor boy."

"Oh, Fanny!" you'll have the house  
full of beggars and tramps. 'See  
here!' and her husband pushed away  
from his forehead a mass of luxuriant  
hair. 'Have I a brow like father's?'  
"Please buy."

"Nonsense! There, Charlie, did  
you think to ask Mrs. Stephens if  
those beggars calling on her were  
true cases?" and, before he answered,  
she rattled on again in her laughing  
way—"and, do you know, I did  
not have a letter from mother to-  
day? It is time for her to be over  
from England and bring Jamie. I  
can't understand the delay, but won't  
it be nice when we are all together  
again?"

"Yes, Fanny, it will, and we will  
make it as happy for them as we  
can," and Charlie, having emptied  
his tea-cup, balanced his spoon on its  
snowy rim.

"I feel a little worried about mother,  
Charlie, for the money I sent  
her won't last very long, but it  
seemed to be all that we could con-  
veniently spare." Yes, and even  
more than they could comfortably  
appropriate, and the reason why  
Fanny could not afford a wax rose  
was that "every penny must be saved  
for mother and Jamie when they  
came."

"But, there," she reasoned, "I  
think we ought to buy of poor  
people coming to our doors, if  
we can, for they look two thirds of  
the time certainly hungry enough to  
chew up a bone." Fanny was not a  
bee that hummed long at one bush,  
and her thoughts now flew away to  
imagine how Jamie might look.

"I have not seen him since he was  
a baby," said she, buzzing away, while  
Charlie put on his hat to do a little  
marketing.

"Seven years, to-morrow, since I  
left England, and the while hoping to  
get mother over here."

"Better late than never," said Charlie.

"If father hadn't died," she  
thought, "we might have expected  
him, too. But he will know about it,  
and it will make him happier."

In the morning our "charity visi-  
tors" called upon chubby, motherly  
Mrs. Stephens, to find out about "those  
beggars," and then Fanny said to her-  
self: "Now, if I can hunt up my  
wax peddler. I will. But where  
shall I go? I will ring—see if I don't  
—at the doors on our street, and in-  
quire if any wax merchant called. I  
may track him in that way."

Yes, he had been in various doors,  
and people laughed about the "big  
white comforter," and cologne. In  
that way she tracked him to a corner  
where a dusky little alley branched  
off. Children were clustered at this  
corner. "Children know everything,  
and I'll ask them," thought Fanny.

"The boy that wears a comforter  
went into that back door yesterday,"  
said a sharp-eyed informant.

"It's a poverty-stricken place,"  
thought Fanny, entering the house  
and climbing a rough, bare stairway.  
Knocking at a door on the second story,  
Fanny was answered by a sad-faced  
woman. But what was it in Fanny's  
eyes that gathered there? A mist had  
come sweeping across the wide, wide  
sea—a mist through which Fanny saw  
a ship coming to her and bringing two  
of her dearest treasures—and did one  
of these now stand before her?

"Fanny!"

"Why, why, mother—is it you?"

There was no word spoken now,  
only a silent, tearful, joyful, folding  
in one another's arms.

"And Jamie?" said Fanny.

"This way, dear. Only hush, for  
he's sleeping. He's sick."

"Jamie sick?" asked Fanny, her  
heart sinking.

"Oh, Fanny, you don't know  
what we've been through! We lost  
your letters—and did not know where  
to go—and the money that your  
husband sent, it gave out—and the  
city was so big—and oh, who have  
been in such want, but Jamie want-  
ed to sell some flowers we had. He  
had been sick with a fever, and I  
wouldn't had let him go, but you see  
he stole out, and I didn't know it.  
And what should he wear out but  
your cold comforter, for when he  
came home he said he put it on,  
thinking that he might somewhere  
see his sister and she would tell him  
by that—and he did find a lady who  
he wished was his sister—but he only  
sold to her, and sold his favorite  
rose—hush—he's stirring!"

"What is the matter, mother?"

"He came home chilled, and the  
old trouble came back, and the fever  
set in."

Fanny went to the mean little bed  
in the corner. There was Jamie, and  
it was the little wax peddler also.  
He had opened his eyes. "That is  
the one, mother!" he whispered.

"Jamie, I brought back your rose  
I couldn't keep it." Fanny had put  
the little flowers into his hot hands.

"I am Fanny, you know, your  
sister."

"You're so good," he whispered.

That noon he said, "Mamma won't  
have any little boy to sell flowers."  
In a few moments he spoke again:  
"I'm tired, and ain't it time to say,  
'Now I lay me?'"

Into the shadow of the night, the  
moon was swiftly turning. He began;  
"Now—I lay me—down—to sleep.  
I pray—the Lord. Won't it do if  
I don't say more? I'm tired"—and  
he fell asleep for the last time.

In the dead little hand was the flower  
that he loved. The hand itself was  
like a waxen petal that never, never  
could live. But Fanny had a dream,  
and she thought that Jamie came to  
her, and he lifted a rose white and  
sweet with the eternal bloom of para-  
dise.

### The New Boy.

He was a brain new office boy, young,  
with golden ringlets and blue eyes.  
Just such a boy as one would imagine  
would be taken out of his little trun-  
dle bed in the middle of the night and  
transported beyond the stars. The  
first day he glanced over the library  
in the editorial room, became ac-  
quainted with everybody, knew all  
the printers, and went home in the  
evening as happy and as cheery as a  
sunbeam. The next day he appeared,  
expectorated on a bald-headed  
printer's pate, tied the cat up by the  
tail in the hall way, had four fights  
with another boy, borrowed \$2 from  
an occupant of the building, saying his  
mother was dead, collected his two  
days' pay from the cashier, hit the  
junior with a broomstick, pawned a  
coat belonging to a member of the  
editorial staff, wrenched the knobs  
off the doors, upset the ice cooler,  
piled three galleys of type, and mused  
his finger in the small press. On the  
third day a note was received  
saying: "My Mother do not want  
Me to work in such a dull place. She  
says I would make a Good preacher,  
so Do I. mi finger is Better; gone  
fishin'. Yours Til Death do Yauk  
us."

### A Vicious Action.

No one can gain by a vicious action.  
The gain is apparent, outward; but  
the loss is lasting, permanent. It is  
parting with a part of our soul. Happy  
he who brings this truth home to  
his mind, that in any wrong he does  
his conscience, let it be whatsoever it  
may, he does himself more harm than  
can be done by all the outward world.

It is estimated that there are 200,-  
000 vagabonds and beggars in the  
German empire, including thieves,  
pickpockets, and other swindlers, and  
the authorities estimate the annual  
loss to honest people by their opera-  
tions at the enormous sum of \$25,-  
000,000. Many of these evildoers  
are brought before the magistrates from  
time to time, but both Judges and  
juries are accused of administering  
too mildly even the mild laws of  
Germany against vagabondage. The  
evil has become so great that the Gov-  
ernment is understood to be pre-  
paring a severe law for bringing  
scoundrels of the vagabond class to  
justice.

### A Sense of Duty.

A hen will set on a porcelain egg  
three weeks or more, supposing she is  
doing perfectly right; and a watch dog  
will sometimes from a sense of duty  
watch where he is not wanted, and  
makes things uncomfortable about  
him. Here is an amusing experience of  
some seaside visitors who found a  
"faithful" dog of this kind con-  
siderably in the way.

One of the delights of our expedi-  
tion to Marblehead was an experience  
with a dog. A gentleman living  
about half a mile from the beach  
came to see what the party had to  
eat, and brought with him a sixty-  
pound bull-dog.

It seemed to be a good natured  
beast, and frolicked playfully during  
the day. About six o'clock, the gen-  
tleman went home, and every body  
supposed the dog went with him.

We found, however, that we were  
mistaken. The dog, being warm,  
every man of the party had taken off  
his coat and had hung it in the garret  
of a little shanty where the cooking  
was done.

As evening came, the air grew  
cooler. The breeze came off the  
water as the sun went down, and I  
concluded to put my coat on. I  
quietly slipped into the shanty and start-  
ed up the steep, narrow and rickety  
stairs. At the top I found the dog.

Furthermore, I found that he object-  
ed to my coming up. In the dim  
light I could see blood in his eye. Of  
course I went back without my coat.

Presently the chief of the fire de-  
partment went in to get his coat, and  
he came back without it, too. But he  
said nothing, and several others tried  
the experiment, and came back the  
same way. But finally one gentle-  
man couldn't stand it, and spoke of  
the dog. That broke the ice, and we  
decided to get the dog down.

We threw things at him and tried  
to scare him away, but he only growl-  
ed savagely. Then one of the party  
stood at the foot of the stairs and  
lied like a pirate, saying—

"Nice dog! Good old fellow!  
Come, Towser!" But Towser was  
proof against flattery.

It had grown quite dark, and the  
breeze was quite strong, and every-  
body was shivering. Meat was offered  
to the dog to get him away, but he  
wouldn't touch it.

Things began to be blue! The  
handsome yachtsman asked if some-  
body present couldn't use some bel-  
ligerent terms. The chief of the de-  
partment, being a fireman, of course  
didn't know any such terms, and  
neither did any of the rest of us.

The doctor said if anybody would go  
up and throw the dog out he would  
euterize the bites free of charge, and  
our friends of the legal-fraternity said  
he'd give his services in a suit for dam-  
ages. But no one seemed inclined to  
volunteer.

The very heavy gentleman said that  
if he could get on the roof and drop  
through on the dog he could break the  
animal's back, but before saying this  
he took care to observe that there was  
no way to get on the roof.

There was only one thing to do,  
and we did it. We sent half a mile  
to get the dog's owner. While we  
waited for him we sat and shivered,  
and chattered our teeth, and told  
each other it was funny, and inward-  
ly thought of things that wouldn't  
look well in print.

Of course we treated the owner of  
the dog very politely till he had sent  
the dog home, and we had got our  
coats. Then, if we didn't tell him  
what we thought of the brute, no  
matter.—*Youth's Companion.*

### The Smart Sentinel.

One of Napoleon's sentinels met  
with a remarkable adventure, and  
though he did not exactly "stand  
and wait," he secured through his  
quick wit the advantage due to such  
a service. He has been posted in a  
retired spot on the Island of Rugen,  
which was occupied by a detachment  
from Davost's corps. Some alarm  
caused the troops to embark with pre-  
cipitation, and they forgot this senti-  
nel, who himself was so absorbed in a  
newspaper containing a report of Na-  
poleon's recent victory as not to ob-  
serve their departure.

After pacing his post for several  
hours, without being relieved, he be-  
came impatient, and returned to the  
guard-room. He found it empty, and  
learned that his comrades had left the  
island.

"Alas!" he cried, in despair, "I  
shall now be looked upon as a deserter  
—li-honored, lost—unhappy wretch  
that I am!"

A baker, pitying the poor fellow,

took him to his house, consoled him,  
taught him to make bread, and after  
he had shown that he was smart  
and industrious, gave him his daugh-  
ter Justine in marriage.

Five years afterwards a strange sail  
was seen approaching the island. The  
inhabitants, flocking to the beach,  
discovered on the deck of the ship a  
number of soldiers wearing the uni-  
form of the French army.

"I'm done for, now," cried the dis-  
mayed husband of Justine. "My  
bread is baked."

An original idea revived his con-  
rage. He ran into the house, slipped  
into his uniform, seized his firelock,  
returned to the beach, and posted  
himself as a sentinel at the moment  
the soldiers were landing.

"Who goes there?" he shouted in  
a voice like thunder.

"Who goes there yourself?" re-  
plied one in a boat. "Who are you?"

"A sentinel."

"How long have you been on  
guard?"

"Five years."

Davost, for he it was, laughed at  
the quaint reply, and gave a discharge  
in due form to his involuntary  
deserter.—*Youth's Companion.*

### An Encouraging Word.

(From the Youth's Companion.)

It is a little thing to speak "a word  
of comfort, which by daily use has  
almost lost its sense," yet one such  
word, falling on the ear of a friend-  
less, despairing man, may rouse him  
to a new life. A correspondent of  
the New York Ledger illustrates this  
sentiment by the following anecdote:

A lady once told me of a pleasant  
incident that transpired in her  
presence, in the sanctuary of Prof.  
Moses Stuart, then at the head of the  
theological school or seminary of  
Andover, Massachusetts.

A poor divinity student, who had  
preached a discourse on the morning  
of that day in the chapel connected  
with the institution, had come into  
the professor's apartment for the  
purpose of bidding him good-by; and  
also to thank him for the privilege  
which had been granted him of  
preaching at least one sermon at the  
close of his academic term.

"I tried," he said, as he held the  
old man's hand, "to make my subject  
plain."

"My dear sir," returned Stuart,  
warmly, "I could not have under-  
stood myself better than I understood  
you." And he went on, very care-  
fully, yet pleasantly and warmly,  
to praise what he had found good in the  
young man's discourse.

Tears of joy were in the youth's  
eyes as he returned his thanks; and  
shortly afterwards he took his leave.

When he had gone, the aged pro-  
fessor turned to his lady visitor, who  
had been present and heard the  
youth's essay in the pulpit.

"Doubtless," he said, with a smile,  
"you were surprised to hear me  
praise the youth who has just left us  
for his morning's discourse."

The lady replied that the young  
man's whole end and aim had been a  
mystery to her. She had not been  
able to discover anything good in it.

"Not in his good-will and pure  
purposes, madam?"

"Excuse me. I did not think of  
that."

"But I did. The youth has dis-  
covered that preaching is not his  
special forte; and he is to return to  
his father for the purpose of entering  
into a business for which his unsul-  
luted honor entirely fits him."

And now, seeing him about to  
leave me, how could I refuse him that  
little gleam of kindness, which I  
knew I gave him? It cost me no  
falsehood; it cost me no effort.

"I simply praised him for the good  
he intended—the good that was in  
his heart. And I am very sure it has  
made him happier."

The lady bowed her head, and ac-  
knowledgeed that the aged man was  
right. She had gained a lesson that  
might be of profit to her in time to  
come.

A hen in Chicago, Ill., refused to  
provide for a brood of ten chickens.  
They gave her great trouble. She  
flew to the top of a fence one day, put  
her head between the pickets, and  
dropped off, thereby committing  
suicide. The ten orphans were adopt-  
ed by a pullet only a few months old,  
which had never laid an egg. She is  
taking care of the family with as  
much skill as a tough old hen could  
display.

### FROM REV. JOB TURNER.

ABERDEEN, Vt., CHRISTIAN,  
Thursday, March 8, 1883.

MY DEAR MR. HODGSON:—I am  
about to return to Virginia this after-  
noon, and will hasten to drop a few  
lines concerning work done since I left  
home on Tuesday, the 20th ult.

I reached this place on the 27th,  
and became a guest of my friend,  
Miss Mollie W. Skyes, who makes her  
home with her estimable aunt. I am  
much charmed with this town, for I  
find the people very hospitable and  
highly cultivated.

Yesterday, I called on an old friend,  
a lady from Staunton, Va., whose  
husband is one of Mississippi's most  
eminent judges. The lady uses the  
manual alphabet with remarkable  
facility, although she had not practised  
spelling for a great while.

After leaving my home near Staun-  
ton, Va., on Tuesday, the 20th ult., I  
arrived at Wytheville, Va., late the  
same night, stopped over there two  
days to make arrangements about  
holding services in that place on Sun-  
day, March 11th. I called on two  
deaf-mutes ladies, Miss Annie Gib-  
ney and Mrs. Johnson, whose father,  
one of the most respectable of gentle-  
men, was once one of the visitors of  
the Virginia Institution. There is a  
skilful deaf-mute carpenter living in  
that place, whom I once taught at  
Staunton.

After leaving Wytheville, I made a  
short stop at Glade Springs, the home  
of Miss Hattie Baylor, who, with her  
excellent family, did much entertain-  
me.

I found myself at the Tennessee  
School, in Knoxville, on Friday morn-  
ing, and remained there till the fol-  
lowing Monday morning, lecturing on  
my Mexican travels in the chapel on  
Friday night, and lecturing on Sunday  
on topics suitable to that day. I was  
much pleased with the new Principal,  
Mr. Moses, who, so kindly extended  
me a standing invitation to visit the  
Institution as a minister. I also re-  
ceived very kind attentions from Mr.  
Jones, the Steward.

During my brief sojourn there, the  
officers and pupils having a holiday on  
Saturday, Messrs. Houghton, Brannan  
and Mann, all deaf-mute teachers  
connected with the school, availed  
themselves of their leisure to invite  
me to take a ride with them to see Dick-  
erson's Island home, a very beautiful  
place, two miles from Knoxville,  
much resorted to by pleasure-seekers.  
I enjoyed my ride very much, in spite  
of muddy roads.

After the ride, I took tea with Mr.  
and Mrs. Brannan, where Mr. and  
Mrs. Mann are boarding, and passed  
the evening most pleasantly with the  
kind host and family and boarders.

Mr. Mann, a deaf-mute, has charge  
of a school for colored deaf-mutes.  
Mr. Houghton still edits the *Silent  
Observer*.

Mr. Thomas L. Moses, I venture to  
say, will prove the right man in the  
right place.

Tuesday, February 27th, I visited  
the Georgia Institution at Cave  
Spring. Mr. Connor gave me, as he  
always does, an old Virginia welcome  
every time I meet him. I was glad  
to meet my old classmates, Mr. and  
Mrs. James Fisher, who were both  
well and happy.

I was also pleased to see Prof. Free-  
man's genial face again. I had the  
pleasure of calling on Mrs. Freeman,  
a nice deaf and dumb lady. Mr. and  
Mrs. Freeman are blessed with a little  
child. Mr. Freeman has pur-  
chased a very comfortable cottage,  
and will take possession of it next  
Fall. They came near being burnt  
out while he was teaching his  
class at the Institution, his roof  
caught fire from a spark out of the  
chimney, but with the aid of water  
from the cisterns, the fire was  
extinguished without disturbing him.  
Perhaps his good wife was cooking  
his dinner.

At the request of the pupil, I also  
gave them a lecture on my Mexican  
tour, which seemed to interest them.

There is a colored deaf-mute school  
connected with the Georgia Insti-  
tution. I was pleased with what I saw  
there.

I got to Talladega, Ala., on Wednes-  
day, the 28th, and received a warm  
welcome from Dr. Johnson and his  
officers. It was charming spring-like  
like weather then. I rested there two  
days. The grounds of the Institution  
are very beautifully laid out. Truly  
the Institution has a finer yard than  
any of the other Institutions, except  
the Missouri Institution, at Fulton.

Dr. Johnson told me that Mr.  
Fannin, the first principal of the  
Georgia Institution, had written a

long letter to a friend of his, living  
some miles from the Institution. Mr.  
F. has two thousand acres of land in  
Florida. Dr. Johnson told me that  
he was the best sign-maker that he  
ever saw.

I visited Selma, Ala., on Satur-  
day, March 3d, and called on a  
speaking lady, at the request of her  
old teacher who taught her and her  
sister at his institute in Staunton.  
As soon as she saw me in her parlor,  
she used our manual alphabet at  
which she was quite an adept, and  
which I enjoyed very much. Her  
father once came very near being  
elected Governor of Alabama. I  
found a very pleasant gentleman in  
him. He is one of the most excellent  
lawyers in the state. Selma is a very  
fine place.

I took my new friends of Union-  
town, Ala., by surprise. I got there  
at twilight, the same evening I left  
Selma, to see a deaf-mute lady, Miss  
Mary Christian, as a minister, at the  
request of her old rector who removed  
to Macon, Ga., about two years ago.  
I could not reach Aberdeen in time  
for Sunday; therefore I was obliged  
to stop there over the Sabbath day.  
But the people welcomed me as hand-  
somely as if I were an old friend.  
They gladly gave me an opportunity  
to have service for the benefit of  
the deaf and dumb lady. I was much  
pleased to find her spelling on her  
hands so accurate. She is an honor  
to the Alabama Institution, where  
she was educated.

I fortunately fell in with a lady  
whose brother lives in Staunton, Va.  
I met a goodly number of persons in  
various places from that city.

After leaving Uniontown on Mon-  
day night,



# DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAR. 22, 1883.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL, (published at 1624 Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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## THE NATIONAL CONVENTION.

For the last two or three months, we have been receiving letters asking for information concerning the National Convention. Some of these letters have been addressed to us as Corresponding Secretary, and have been answered, but others have been addressed to the JOURNAL. Replying to the latter, we here state that some time ago an official notice, signed by Mr. E. Booth, Chairman of the Executive Committee, was printed in the JOURNAL, in which it was announced that the Convention would be held in New York during the coming summer, in accordance with the decision of the Convention assembled in Cincinnati. Mr. Booth will doubtless take measures to arrange the preliminaries of the meeting at the proper time. It is generally understood that the Convention will be held in August, so there are five months in which to make all necessary preparation.

The Second Biennial Report of the Minnesota Institution for the two years ending November 30th, has been received. There were in attendance, during the period covered by the Report, 169 pupils—95 males and 74 females. The census returns show that there are in the State more uneducated children of school age outside of the Institution than there are in attendance. Tables giving the names of graduates, their addresses, and the trade learned while at school, also the nationality and causes of deafness of the pupils admitted during the two years, are embodied in the report of the Superintendent. Cerebro spinal meningitis and scarlet fever are responsible for the deafness of more than half of the new pupils who became deaf from sickness. A glowing and deserved tribute is paid to the late David H. Carroll. Mention is made, in the Directors' Report, of the Teachers' Convention held in Jacksonville last summer, and at which Mr. R. A. Mott, Secretary of the Board, was present.

The Twenty-First Biennial Report of the Illinois Institution comes to us neatly printed and bound in cloth, and contains a full report of the Proceedings of the Tenth Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf and Dumb. The average attendance during the first school year was 500, during the second school year 501. The Superintendent's report contains tabular statements of American and Foreign Institutions for the Deaf and Dumb, stating the per capita cost of maintaining the former, and the number of pupils and teachers, respectively, of the latter; a list of pupils who have attended the institution from its opening to the present time, giving the residence, date and age when admitted, mode of discharge, duration of schooling, cause of and age when deafness occurred, together with remarks concerning them after leaving school; and a list of over five hundred deaf-mutes under twenty years of age living in the state, who have never been to school. Considering the great number of deaf-mutes in the State, Dr. Gillett earnestly advocates the establishment of a new Institution and a law making the education of deaf-mutes compulsory. The book is especially interesting and valuable to all educators of the deaf and dumb.

## Baltimore Notes.

EDITOR JOURNAL.—Last Tuesday evening, March 13th, a surprise masquerade party was tendered to Miss Sadie E. Arnold at her residence by her mute friends. Of course, Miss Arnold was taken by surprise as were also her parents, who are very fond of the mutes. It was very amusing to see the mutes trying to find out who each other was. The costumes were very rare and grotesque, having

been made by a French costumer. At nine o'clock, when the masks were removed, a general hand-shaking took place with "I thought so and so." They then engaged in many pleasant and enjoyable games, charades, etc., till twelve o'clock, when an elegant repast was served to the mutes, who refreshed the cake and fruit very much. They continued the games till early dawn, when they very reluctantly dispersed for their homes, prepared for the day's toil. All agree to having a high old time, and are going to repeat it at no very distant day somewhere else. Among those who were present and took part were Miss Maggie Schuman, who personated a Quaker Lady; Lizzie Fisher, a Fairy Queen; Jennie Wicks, Mother Goose; Jim Moylan, an English Jockey; J. A. Brandlick, Uncle Sam; Katie Bruck, Negro Slave; Lizzie Seymour, a black washer woman; Wm. D. McElroy, an Indian Chief; Maria Zimmer, a Waitress; Edward Ramsay, Satan; S. H. Anderson, an Escaped Prisoner; E. E. Butterbaugh, Humpty Dumpty; and many others too numerous to mention.

## PARAGRAPHS.

Mr. James C. Wells was presented with a fine parlor carpet and set of furniture by his mute friends of Baltimore. Messrs. Dennis and Unsworth, of Washington, D. C., spent a couple of days in this city, visiting their friends. Mr. Jim Moylan contemplates visiting New York some time during the spring. Charles E. Stewart, formerly of Frederick, and a former student of the National College, is a first-class capper in the large packing house of L. McMurray & Co., and earns good wages. Harry J. Gill, a graduate of the Maryland Institution, holds a post in the *Daily News*, a leading Baltimore journal. Mr. J. L. Kampe, the mute butcher, proposes to give a party on his birthday, which occurs on the 14th of June. YAWNOO.

## CLEVELAND.

Patrick Nevins, of Chicago, who used to belong in Cleveland, after an absence about ten years or so, greeted his folks with his presence one night last week. They did not recognize him, but when told that he was "Pat," they welcomed him. He says business for the present, on account of the recent strike, is dull. He tried to get work here, but upon being told that the wages paid here were lower than the Chicago scale, he concluded to go to Columbus to try his luck. He says Chicago is better stocked with deaf-mutes than Cleveland, and that the population of our class is increasing. He thinks of sticking to the "Wicked City." He left for Columbus to give his old chums a call. Mr. Jacob Weber went to Wellington to make a visit at the home of the Stoddard brothers. There is another guest, Mr. G. W. Johnston, chief clerk of his father's commercial house, at West Salem, Ohio. We listened to the sermon delivered by Rev. Mr. Mann with much interest, last Sunday afternoon. In another column will be found a long description of his sermon taken from the *Cleveland Leader*. So far as your correspondent is aware, the little child of Mr. and Mrs. Mann is in better condition, and we hope he will be all right shortly. Rev. Mr. Mann intended to go to Iowa last Friday, the 9th; but the family sickness prevented him from so doing. He left for Iowa last Tuesday, to fill his appointments.

## "A DEAF AND DUMB DODGE."

A deaf-mute from Albany, N. Y., on his way to Montgomery, Ala., said he was robbed of \$160, while he was on the train for Cleveland. The passengers having sympathy for his trouble, raised a handsome purse of \$41, which was handed to him. He arrived at Cleveland, and wanted to see Rev. Mr. Mann immediately at the Weddell House, a high-toned hotel. Rev. Mr. Mann went after him, and wanted to see him as ordered. He found no such person in that hotel, and tried in vain to find out where he was. Concluding that he was not an honest man, he met a police officer, and told him the story, and both went to the police headquarters, where they had a talk about the "dodge."

Rev. Mr. Mann told your reporter that it was probably a false alarm, and that he might try to impose upon people by representing himself as a deaf-mute. He said his was Edward Edwards, and that he was from Albany, N. Y., on his way to Montgomery, Ala. [Perhaps some of your reporters in Alabama or in Albany, N. Y., know him. If so, please report in the JOURNAL.—Cor.]

Work is good here. Cleveland should be populated with mutes. W. D. Edwards had his knee sprained last week. As he was going to the market, the ice was so slippery on the pavement that he accidentally fell on it and received a severe sprain, since which time he has suffered very much. He still works, notwithstanding the pain.

Mr. Tom Breen, of Philadelphia, Pa., your brother John is somewhere in Arkansas or Kansas. He informed one of his friends here about a month ago, in a letter from New Orleans, that he was on his way to Galveston, Texas. The St. Louis reporter of the JOURNAL might know where he is, and if so, send him word through the JOURNAL. "Typo," although he is a total stranger to Tom, knows his brother well, and hopes the discovery of his whereabouts will be made shortly. TYPO.

# ITEMIZER.

## FACTS RELATING TO DEAF-MUTES FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

The mutes of Freeport, Ill., hope Rev. Mr. Mann will preach there soon.

Willie E. White, is at present visiting his mother in Goffston, N. H. He will remain there some time.

At East Boston, Mass., March 6, Elizabeth P. Towle, 56 years 17 days. She was the mother of Ella Towle.

The foreman of the shoe shop of the Pennsylvania Institution has been employed there twenty-one years.

Miss Amelia Ascher, a deaf and dumb lady, died at Freeport, Ill., on February 16th. She was a good and humble Christian.

The house of Mr. and Mrs. Ransel Douglas, of Gardner, Mass., is blessed with a little cherub, which came on Monday, March 12th. It is a girl.

Mr. Nelson J. Waterbury, who is a deaf gentleman, had a hairbreath escape at the fire which occurred in the Delavan House at Albany, N. Y.

Mr. H. C. Renter, of Lena, Ill., is enjoying good health. He received a visit from A. B. Grout, of Milwaukee, Wis., a couple of weeks ago.

Mrs. Mary A. Tainter, of Georgetown, N. Y., has been suffering from a severe cold and rheumatism for some time past, but is somewhat better now.

A short time ago, a fire broke out near the Philadelphia Institution, and the boys had a "high old time" squirting on the flames with the Institution hose.

"Mum Sociables" are raging in Western Pennsylvania. Deaf-mutes residing in that part of the State can attend these gatherings without feeling lonesome.

Wm. M. Gardner has left Lost Nation, Ia., to pursue the farming business in Davidson County, Dakota. He has bought three hundred and twenty acres of land with a house and barn on it.

Mr. Albert Bonney died on the 26th of February, in Hamilton, N. Y., aged 29 years. He was educated in the New York Institution at Fawcett. He intended to go the School again, but he was obliged to give up on account of sickness.

Wm. F. Coghlan, of Fitchburg, Mass., went to Canada last February. He spent his winter's vacation in Canada. While walking along Bonaventure street, Montreal, he found a purse containing \$37.25. He stayed there for two weeks. He had a very enjoyable time.

Julius F. Lang has got a job as later on ladies' fine shoes, in Messrs. Blanchard & Little's, Lynn, Mass. He expects to remain until May, then go to Pennsylvania, and afterwards return to New York. He will probably go west in the fall. He was in Salem a week ago.

Mr. Alex. L. Pach, of New York City, spent last Sunday at his parents' home in New Jersey. While there, he drove out to the "Hubbard Farm," one of the prettiest farms in the neighborhood, and spent a delightful time as the guest of the Misses Agnes and Annie Hubbard.

In San Francisco, Cal., on the 10th of February, at a masquerade ball given at the pavilion, the mask of Miss Annie Bowler became disengaged by some accident, which revealed her face, and she was immediately recognized by her friends among the spectators and loudly applauded. She was eagerly sought for dances by both mutes and hearing people.

Monday night, the 12th inst., about forty friends and relatives of Mr. and Mrs. Asa M. Farrar, of Chelsea, Mass., assembled, by invitation, at their residence, to celebrate the thirty-second birthday of Mr. Farrar. They presented him with a pair of handsome gent's slippers and beautiful. Chain cup and saucer, also his wife Nettie with a handsome rocking chair with a pretty cushion, and a set of glassware. They are very much pleased with them. Refreshments were served, and the evening was pleasantly passed with music and other entertainment. The party broke up at a late hour.

Charles E. Steinwender, who is at present clerk for Steeg & Bernhardt, the great enterprising abstractors of Indianapolis, has been tendered and accepted a position as clerk in a well known manufacturing house in Chicago, Ill. He leaves for that city on the 22d of May. Mr. Steinwender is a young man of fine character and social standing, which has gained for him the respect of the Court House Officials and other young men of influence of Indianapolis. Notwithstanding the short period he has been with the firm, he has made rapid progress. He takes with him the best wishes of his many friends.

On March the 2d, Mr. Almus Smith, of New Boston, N. H., invited several mutes living near by, together with speaking neighbors, to comprise a party at his residence. The appointed time came, when a great rush was made. He was surprised to meet such a crowd, as they were some sixty in number. Three large rooms were packed full. The host entertained his guests as pleasantly as he could, with games, etc. Dancing was also indulged in by a large number of the guests. Apples were freely distributed, and at a late hour the guests dispersed for their homes, all expressing themselves as having enjoyed the evening to the utmost. The host became alone once more, saying to himself "It is not good that I should be alone."

The Trustees of the Manhattan Literary Association, Dr. Gallaudet, Prof. Peet and John Carr, met at the former's house for the purpose of electing a treasurer in the latter of last January, and elected Mr. S. L. Cornell, upon learning that Mr. J. P. Jams declined a re-election. The Association met on the first of February, and elected the officers, and declined to approve Mr. Cornell's election, as he was elected Second Vice President. The Secretary was ordered to inform the Trustees to elect another treasurer. The Trustees met and elected Mr. Jams. Secretary Hogan informed the Association on the 8th ult., by a communication from Dr. Gallaudet, that they elected Mr. Jams, and the election was unanimously approved by the Association. Mr. Jams has been elected Treasurer the fifth time.

Last Sunday, Mr. Alden F. Osgood made a flying visit to Boston.

Miss Mary A. Mead, of Cambridge, Mass., died of consumption about three weeks ago.

Rev. Job Turner met his appointment at Louisville, Ky., on time. A goodly number of deaf-mutes were present.

James D. Jones has moved to 290 West Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y., to which number his friends must hereafter address him.

The many of Jacob Staffinger, of No. 142 Maple Avenue, Buffalo, N. Y., will be pleased to learn that he is regaining his health.

Rev. Job Turner is pleased to learn of the appointment of Miss Hattie Trout, of Staunton, Va., to the position of housekeeper of the New York Institution.

Mr. Eddy Herr, a former student of the National Deaf-Mute College, is talking of opening a school for colored mutes in Louisville, Ky. He has found about fifteen colored mutes in town.

A New Jersey man could not see any thing strange in smoking while weighing powder, and a deaf-mute working in a field, not hearing the explosion, was simply horrified of a shower of fragments of humanity.

The wife of Mr. Augustus E. Volker, the deaf-mute tanner in St. Gabriel, Canada, died of consumption, on Monday, the 5th. The afflicted husband has the sympathy of his "old Fawcett friends." He says he will soon start for Buffalo to live there again.

A Nevada man, who has been very deaf for years, was recently severely burned about the face and neck, and afterward found that he could hear perfectly well. He attributes the recovery of his hearing to the shock, but it is too violent a remedy to be generally accepted.

I read in the JOURNAL of the 15th, that some one desired to know the number of deaf-mutes in Davenport, Ia. There are eight deaf-mutes in Davenport, and with those in Rockland and Moline, make altogether thirteen. I think there are six deaf-mutes at Des Moines, but am not certain. Some one living there may be able to correct my mistake, if I have made any.—Cor.

On Friday night, March 16th, a fire broke out in the Pattern House of the Higgman Manufacturing Corporation, of Connecticut. The building was totally destroyed. It had just been finished, and was filled with valuable patterns. The fire is supposed to have been of incendiary origin. The loss is estimated to be from \$20,000 to 25,000 and is only partially covered by insurance. David H. Brophy, a deaf-mute, is employed by the Corporation.

## Surprise Party.

A surprise party, in honor of the birthday of Mrs. Wheeler, was given at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Holmes, in Cambridgeport, Mass. Mrs. Wheeler was made the recipient of many nice presents. Among those who attended were Mr. and Mrs. Goldsmith, Mrs. Barnard, Messrs. Murphy and Downey, Mrs. Harrington, Messrs. Rudolph, Krause, Hargrave, Duran, Frisbee, and others.

## New Jersey Institution.

The Trustees of the State Institution for the Deaf and Dumb held their annual meeting at the State House Thursday, electing the following officers and committees:

President, George C. Ludlow; Treasurer, Edward J. Anderson; Secretary, Ellis A. Apper. Executive Committee—George C. Ludlow, Edward J. Anderson, John T. Bird, Theodore W. Morris, Mr. W. Beach; Committee on Organization and Rules—John T. Bird, Richard L. Howell, Ellis A. Apper; Committee on Discipline and System of Instruction—Thomas T. Kinney, Ellis A. Apper, Edward J. Anderson; Committee on Laws Regulations and A. Missions—Theodore W. Morris, Marcus Beach, Charles L. Pearson; Committee on Subsidies and Clothing—Charles L. Pearson, Alexander V. Manning, Henry B. Crosby.

Dr. Peet and Professor Jenkins, of the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, were present upon the invitation of the Trustees, to give the latter advice concerning the use of the money to be derived from the sale of the Stevens Battery. The opinions of the Trustees as to the best method of disposing of the fund were divided. Some suggested that it would be best to expend it at once in improvements at the school which is being gotten in readiness in Chambersburgh. The visitors advised the Trustees to hold the money until the Chambersburgh school shall have been opened, and then expend it gradually on such improvements as from time to time shall seem desirable.—Trenton (N. J.) Gazette.

## Exhibition by Deaf-Mutes.

About forty pupils from the American Asylum, gave an exhibition at Representatives hall in the capital last evening, before a very large audience, which included many members of the general assembly. A platform was constructed for the occasion in front of the speaker's desk, from which the scholars showed their proficiency in the various branches taught them. Principal Williams acting as interpreter. A class of two girls and two boys, was introduced to illustrate the facility with which mute children learn the rudiments of their silent language, beginning first with the names of familiar objects, and then, after mastering the verbs, building expressive sentences. A little miss and diminutive master, who had received but a few months' tuition at the asylum, wrote with great rapidity and accuracy on the blackboard, long sentences from the sign-dictation of Mr. Williams. A class in articulation was next called, and gave an interesting exhibition. A picture was shown of which the pupils gave written descriptions, the telling of the story of the pictured scene as it appeared to the different pupils, being very interesting. Mr. Storrs, teacher of one of the advanced classes, showed their knowledge of history, ancient and modern, by asking the audience to name some prominent person known in history, and allowed the pupils to give their knowledge of that person. Oliver Cromwell, Alexander the Great, Benedict Arnold, and Commodore Perry, were subjects given by persons in the audience, and a lad of thirteen or fourteen showed an accurate knowledge of their record, and of the events in the history of their times.

A story told in pantomime by Mr. Williams was written out by the pupils, and there were various interesting exercises, all showing the excellent methods of instruction at the institute, and the remarkable progress made by the pupils who start under such great disadvantages.—Ez.

## DIED.

On Sunday evening, March 11th at the residence of her brother, Mr. Trott, 401 West 33d St., New York, Mrs. Amelia Spear, aged 79. Her deaf-mute daughter graduated at the New York Institute several years ago.

# Western Pennsylvania.

## PIC-NIC MATTERS.

## A STRING OF PERSONALS.

As previously announced in the columns of your widely popular JOURNAL, the Western Pennsylvania Picnic Society held its annual meeting at Archie Woodside's house, at Wilkinsburg, a thriving, popular "villa," on the 3d inst (Saturday). The important business of the evening was the annual election of officers. The result was as follows: President, Collins Sawhill; First Vice-president, Lewis W. Callahan; Second Vice-president, William T. Humphrey; Secretary, Archie Woodside; and Treasurer, Hugh McMaster. A committee of five was appointed to make all necessary arrangements for its next picnic, which will come off in one of the shady groves in Wilkinsburg, for the coming Fourth of July. We venture to say that it will be as successful as any picnic in the past. The committee have it in their power to make such arrangements as they think best. The public are cordially requested to participate.

Dr. Thomas MacIntire, lately Superintendent of the Michigan Institution, has been appointed by the Board of Trustees to fill the position of principal, made vacant by the death of Principal McWhorter, of the Western Pennsylvania Institution, and commenced his official duties on Saturday, two weeks since. The Doctor who has had almost half a century of experience in deaf and dumb institutions, is eminently qualified for the position he now occupies. Your correspondent finds in him a courteous and pleasant gentleman.

## CHIPS.

Base ball is all the rage among the boys at the Institution.

Mr. John Atcheson, one of the Alumni of the Philadelphia Institution, is in the employment of J. W. Johnson & Co., on Liberty Street, Pittsburgh. He is, we presume, a first-class bookbinder.

Henry Ross looks just gay and festive in his new spring suit.

Her many friends will be delighted to hear that Miss Effie Parker, of Erie City, a highly accomplished lady, expects to come to Pittsburgh, in time to witness the annual picnic next July, should circumstances not interfere with her. Effie, don't disappoint us.

We are glad to welcome the literary comet, who casts off his beams over his famous city, and who moderately sails under the *nom de plume* of "Anon." Well, sir, we hope that "Anon" will keep on pushing his steel pen.

John Long, one of the pupils of the Western Pennsylvania Institution, who went to the country villa to attend the wedding of his sister, which occurred on the 8th, and to "swallow" the wedding cake, returned here quite a happy boy.

Mrs. David Smith, of McCleary, "died" Allegheny City, and was the guest of Miss Annie Pfeiffer for a few days. With promises to come back and attend the coming picnic, she left for home not long ago. We all hope that she will bring her husband with her, and will be glad to see him again. David is always a jolly boy.

It is said that two Beatty boys (nantes), hailing from Ohio, are working in the steel works at Homestead, Pa., as also are Messrs. Welch, Weaver and William.

Our venerable G. W. Steenrod, whom his many silent acquaintances of Pittsburgh and its vicinity will remember as having drawn considerable attention among the picnicers, on the Fourth of July, at the Wilkinsburg picnic, will be earnestly prevailed upon to participate in the exercises during the coming summer, as ditto Mr. Thomas McClurg, his wife and two pretty daughters.

When will Mr. John Lewis, of Philadelphia, come to Pittsburgh on a friendly visit? We would like to know.

"Imperator" thinks of tramping up the rural country during Easter, to enjoy the season's festivities. Wish that Mr. Spy could go along.

Charley Gallagher, of the Turtle Creek Institution, announces his purpose to go to College in the fall, if he possibly can.

The grandfather of William Humphrey died on February 14th, at his residence, in Verona, Pa., of typhoid fever.

Paul S. Morley, of Sharpsville, a type-setter on the Sharon Herald, contemplates coming to "Smoky City" either next summer or fall, to hunt for a similar situation. May success attend Paul. IMPERATOR.

## Death of Chas. J. Rosendahl, of Moline, Ill.

I write to inform you that Chas. J. Rosendahl is no more. He died at his home on the 13th of March. He had suffered awfully since January last, of Bright's disease, and had been given up to die by four physicians, so that his death was not unexpected to his friends. His kind widowed mother did everything in her power to relieve his sufferings, but it could not prolong his life. He was prepared to die, and at six o'clock in the afternoon he passed away.

Many of the readers of the *Progress*, of Mattoon, will remember Chas. J. Rosendahl, who used often to write a letter to be published for that paper, and also many deaf-mutes at Jacksonville, Ill., will remember having met him at the reunion that was held at

the Institution last August. The funeral took place from the Swedish Lutheran Church on Thursday, the 15th, and was quite largely attended, notwithstanding the day was bitter cold here. Will the *Advocate*, of Jacksonville, and the *Progress*, of Mattoon, to both of which papers he was a subscriber, please copy. C. M.

## NEW YORK.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

The Twilight Union's March meeting was held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Jams, 427 Flatbush Avenue, on Saturday evening, the 17th inst.

It being St. Patrick's Day all the members were decorated to a greater or less extent with green ribbons.

The first thing brought up was the reading of the new by-laws.

One of the clauses provides that no more than twenty gentlemen can join the Union. Another that when they hold entertainments of any sort, members shall be assessed one-half the price charged to non members.

An invitation was received from the parents of Miss Mary Emma Whittier to attend the wedding of their daughter to Mr. Leo Greis, on March 28th, at 11 E. M. Street, Bangor, Me.

It is contemplated to hold a Sociable on Decoration day eve, May 29th. A committee for that purpose will be selected at the next meeting, which is to be held at Mrs. Hattie Bailey's house, in Harlem.

After this, the meeting adjourned, and the ladies who had been in another room during the meeting were introduced. Among others were Miss L. Gray, who is to be married shortly, Mrs. W. Jackson, of Attleboro, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. Butt of Scituate, N. J., Miss McIlvaine, Mrs. H. Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. Jams, Mr. Waters and two lady friends, Mr. and Mrs. Weinberger, and Messrs. Senior, S. Per. Reynolds, Stengole, Tobin, Pownall, Russell, and others.

Owing to the length of the meeting, supper was taken immediately after adjournment. It was one of the usual elegant repasts for which the Society is noted. After this, all went home.

A few months ago, the JOURNAL, through its correspondents, denounced those persons who loafed around St. Ann's on Sundays with excellent effect. There is still a worse nuisance to be abolished. It is the talking of persons who attend the meetings of our literary societies during lectures and debates.

At a recent lecture before the Manhattan Literary Association, there were a couple of those persons in attendance. Of course they annoyed the lecturer, but he was equal to the occasion. When he noticed them, he faced them as if he was talking to them. The persons soon noticed this, and ceased talking. This is a good thing to do, but is not effective in all cases, and the only sure remedy is to order them to leave the room.

"Are deaf-mutes more benefited by mingling among their own class, than with hearing persons?" was debated before the Catholic Literary Union last Wednesday evening. The Affirmative side was championed by Messrs. Holland and Grinnon; the Negative side by Messrs. Nally and Donohue. The volunteers for the Affirmative side were Messrs. Donnelly and Campbell, and for the Negative side, Messrs. John O'Brien and Charles O'Brien. The latter also spoke for the Affirmative side. The vote resulted in a majority of four for the Affirmative side.

The Manhattan Literary Association had a debate last Thursday. The question being, "Was Grover Cleveland justified in vetoing the five-cent bill?" The names of the debaters were given in the last issue of the JOURNAL. It was a hot debate, both sides showing that they had carefully prepared themselves for the debate.

James Diamond, who has been sick for some time, is not expected to live. The attempt of James F. O'Neill to organize a Catholic Literary Society in Brooklyn was not a success, in regard to numbers, last Sunday.

He intends to try it again on some Monday evening, at the same place. Only about five mutes were present last Sunday. X.

## From East Indiana.

A young girl, of about fifteen, comfortably dressed, entered a Calhoun street store, and wrote on a little slate she carried with her: "Can't you help a poor deaf girl?" and then passed it over the counter to one of the clerks. The clerk glanced at it, and shaking his head, remarked, "Ich Kann nicht English lesen." Immediately the busy pencil flashed the appeal in German: "Können sie einen armen tauben mädchen helfen." One moment of puzzled surprise on the clerk's face, then he shouted, "Skip, you little fraud," and she skipped, not again attempting to raise the wind by that dodge. She left on a train for the West.—Fort Wayne (Ind.) Journal, January 18th.

Allison Radisell, a deaf-mute, has made affidavit before Justice Ryan, charging Lawrence Ruan with assault and battery. Both parties reside in Lake Township.—Fort Wayne, Sentinel, January 24. That deaf-mute, Mr. Radisell, who was separated from his speaking wife recently, lives with her again.

Near Silver Lake, Indiana, a few days ago, Mike Toomey, a nephew of Thomas Toomey, of the Brass Foundry and machine shop, was struck by a locomotive on the Cincinnati, Wash & Michigan road, and hurled about twenty-five feet into a ditch. The young man, who is a mute, was

not killed, and will probably recover. As soon as he can be removed, Mr. Toomey will bring his nephew to this city and care for him.—Sentinel, February 14. Mr. Toomey was educated at the Indiana Institution.

Charles Jackson, of Decatur, Ind., spent Christmas with Amos French, of Bluffton, Ind., and staid there for two days. He has had a delightful time. He presented Mr. French's children some good and nice Christmas gifts.

David S. Viley, who was employed last year at the County Infirmary near Hartford City, Ind., resigned his position there last December and went to visit Amos French recently. He has left for unknown parts.

There lives an uneducated and deaf-mute woman in the County Infirmary near Hartford City, Ind. Another uneducated and mute man lives in Hartford City, and supports himself, and owns a house and lot. His age is about over seventy years.

David Broker, who has a wife and two girls, lives, and rents an old house near Hartford City, Ind. He has been peddling some small tinware, and notions around there. Peddling did not pay, and he is now begging milk, butter, eggs, meat, etc., of the farmers.

Misses Florence and Mary Hannah, of Marion, Ind., were married to speaking gentlemen recently. Miss Mary Hannah and her husband live somewhere in Missouri.

Amos French, of Bluffton, Ind., has employed a mute hand to farm for eight months.

The deaf-mutes of Hartford City, Ind., would like to have Rev. Mr. Mann, of Cleveland, Ohio, come to Hartford City, Ind., and preach to them.

There are about fifteen deaf-mutes around this neighborhood. The writer knows some of them who have not read the good book, or been to church once for the last eight years. They said that they would like to see some one who can preach the Gospel in the sign language.

DETECTIVE FRANCAISE.

3-13-83.

## DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we propose to publish in this column, in ALPHABETICAL ORDER, a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes, and of their correspondents, to send its cards. Changes will be made as ordered by the Secretaries.

## CATHOLIC LITERARY AND BENEVOLENT UNION, OF NEW YORK.

The Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union of Deaf-Mutes, meets every Wednesday evening at 8 p. m., in the College Building of St. Francis Xavier, Cor. 6th and Elm Streets, first and third Saturday in each month, at 8 p. m. Jesse K. F. Hoagland, President, and Wm. Blinn, Secretary. Secretary's P. O. address is 293 Pike Street, Brooklyn.

## CHICAGO MUTE CIRCLE.

The Chicago Mute Circle holds lecture meetings at Farwell Hall Building, 143 E. Madison Street, on the first and third Wednesday in each month, except July and August, at seven o'clock, p. m., and also holds Sabbath meetings at the same place on the second and fourth Sundays in each month, three o'clock p. m. Lora M. Larson is Secretary. O. C. Anderson, Secretary of the Christian Association of Chicago, Illinois.

## CINCINNATI ANDERSON SOCIETY.

The Cincinnati Anderson Deaf-Mute Society meets at



## FANWOOD.

### A Funeral at the Institution.

#### INTERESTING OCCURRENCES.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

A WELCOME.  
"Far in the sunny South she lingers,  
Yet slowly comes along,  
With fairy garlands in her fingers,  
With statuettes of sweet song.  
Her eyes with primroses are beaming,  
Her smiles will rapture bring,  
The sunlight from her hair is streaming,  
Thrice welcome lovely Spring.

"She brings us gifts, the royal maiden,  
Fair flowers to deck the hills,  
With primroses her arms are laden,  
Bunches and daffodils.  
Pale crocuses have come before her,  
Wild birds her welcome sing;  
Ten thousand longing hearts adore her,  
The gray world's darling, Spring.

The funeral services of Emma Thurston took place in the Institution chapel at fifteen minutes past eleven, on Wednesday of last week. The services were opened with prayer by Dr. Peet, and then followed the recitation in concerted signs, by a number of little girls, the hymn, "Beyond the smiling and the weeping." A short, but affecting sermon was then delivered by Dr. Peet, after which the pupils were given an opportunity to view, for the last time, the remains of their dead friend. The child had no relatives nearer than a grandmother and her son, who had not met for ten years, while Annie was yet a babe. The Institution authorities telegraphed the woman, who lives at Troy, N. Y., immediately upon the death, but two days elapsed before she put in an appearance, in company with her son, and then comparative indifference was manifest. The remains were taken to Troy, N. Y., for interment.

"The register enrolls her with the poor,  
Tells that she lived and but tells no more;  
Just as she ought, she filled the space between,  
Then sank to rest unwept and unseen."

Mr. Driscoll, of Columbia College, visited the Institution Wednesday of last week.

Thursday of last week, Madame Baehner, Principal of the Fordham, N. Y., Catholic Deaf-Mute School, and two lady teachers, made a tour through the educational department. They were deeply interested in the articulation system.

Alexander Dezendorf piloted Robert Robb, of Philadelphia, Pa., around the points of interest here Thursday of last week. Mr. Robb is Assistant Secretary of the Chirological Lyceum.

Prof. Hyatt ended his course of ten lectures in Chemistry Wednesday of last week. He will throw in another this week, which will be the last.

The Institution boasts of a deaf, dumb and blind door-keeper. His name is Clinton, and he performs his duties as well as a person endowed with sight. Every day, at recess, he posts himself at the door, and with his acute sense of feeling, is capable of telling all who may pass him.

S. Edward Lewis, nephew of Miss Prudence Lewis, spent a day at the Institution last week. He is a young gentleman of fine personal appearance.

The Peet Literary Society was entertained by a debate, Friday evening last, on the following question: "Was Gumbetta a greater Statesman than Garfield?" A. L. Thomas supported Gumbetta, and E. E. Smith Garfield. The voting was six to five in favor of Garfield.

Mrs. Rachel Cook has been dangerously ill for a few days past. At one time doubts were entertained of her recovery, and her daughter was summoned. However, at present she is on the road to recovery.

Charles Schmidt and William McVea spent the afternoon of Saturday last getting photographed in base ball attire.

"Evangeline" is undergoing the agony of numerous visits now-a-days. It boats could speak, what strange tales the old hulk could tell.

By request of the Directors, Dr. Porter will remain three weeks longer at the Institution. This was a pleasing announcement to his many friends.

Miss C. V. Hagadorn is not yet out of the hospital, and her drawing pupils languish.

Prof. Lloyd spent Saturday last in Jersey, and Miss Myra L. Barrager assisted his wife in keeping the house going during his absence.

The traditional sprig of evergreen adorned the button-holes of the boys of Irish descent on St. Patrick's Day. A few, as well as some of the female servants, repaired to the city during the afternoon to witness the parade, some six thousand strong.

Broadway, in the vicinity of 13th street, was alive with a foreign language Saturday last. The male members of the High Class swarmed down on Puch's gallery to have a group photograph taken. In the language of bean Anthony Capelli, "it was bully." Alex has promised a photo to the "art gallery" in the printing office. It will be a fine addition to the collection of Apollos and Adonises that already grace the "gallery."

A trio of our boys called at the Lexington Avenue School on the 17th inst., and were conducted through the building by a pupil. They say it is a nice place to live.

An enjoyable social reunion was participated in by both sexes Saturday evening last. The usual games were played, the room was just as hot as ever, the ribbons worn by the fair ones of the same hue and tied in the same manner as formerly, and in short it was "all the same all the same." Probably Emily Wells and Myra Croak were the happiest persons

in the room, as it was their birthday. Added years brings added beauty in their case.

Mr. Charles O'Brien and Miss Emily Ludwig, tempted by the fine weather Sunday last, visited High Bridge and vicinity. It being quite late when they had finished their survey of the bridge, they omitted to call at the Institution.

During Prof. Reaves' service in the chapel Sunday morning last, he paid a glowing tribute to Dr. H. P. Peet, and reviewed his efforts in behalf of the Institution and of the deaf and dumb in general. In conclusion, he said nearly all the benefactors of the deaf, such as Gallaudet, Sicard, etc., had been honored with busts and monuments, but Dr. Peet had not, and urged the pupils, while they were at home during the Easter holidays, to ask their parents to help the Peet Bust or monument along.

Coal is being hauled to the Institution from canal boats at the dock, and the small boy has plenty of rides going down the hill.

The Institution cart horse is growing more savage daily. He nearly trampled out of existence one of the little boys recently. He is not backward on the bite, either, and should be muzzled, or he will take a piece out of some one's shoulder ere long.

Friends of Prof. Lloyd who have not seen him for a year, would hardly recognize him at present, so great is the change in his appearance, owing to the growth of a beard.

The mother of Miss Pamela Spear, of Bridgeport, Ct., died Saturday last. She was sixty-eight years old. Pamela is a graduate of Fanwood, and is nearly blind.

Jimmy Wheeler called Sunday. Gov. Ludlow has granted a warrant for the re-admission of Peter E. Matthews, of Morris County, to this Institution.

Charles D. Oakes, who ran away about two months ago, was brought back to the Institution Monday last. Supervisor Bennett was sent after him; but Oakes manifested an unwillingness to return, and in a struggle with Mr. Bennett, the latter's watch was broken. A policeman being called, he thought best to come along quietly.

Francis Croken has "resigned" from Green's printing house, and is now enjoying "pot luck," in a much inferior establishment. In justice to all concerned, we would say that he is not, by half, a representative of the workmen turned out at our Institute printing office. He ran away from school with very little knowledge of his trade, and never will be able to earn more at it than is absolutely necessary to keep alive. Green's is one of the best offices in the city, and one that any printer would be proud to work in, and the fact that he "resigned" is sufficient proof of his incompetency. In the case of philanthropy, we beg him to clear out of the city or learn some other trade, ere he does the rising generation of deaf-mute printers an irreparable injury.

Mr. John H. Clearwater, foreman of the Cabinet shop, has been employed here for forty-seven years. He is an old man, but still vigorous, and maintains as good discipline in the shop as he did when he commenced working for the Institution.

A terrible look of woe—Anthony Capelli with the toothache.

The first class boys held a meeting Monday evening last for the purpose of organizing a new base ball club. J. B. Lloyd was elected President; W. Rose, Secretary; G. Noble, Treasurer; J. B. Lloyd, W. Darian and G. Noble, Directors. There are two nines, one composed of large and the other of small boys.

Charles McCormick, the armless boy, is monitor of one of the raking brigades. When things do not run in a manner that suits his royal highness, the stump of his arm fans the air like a windmill with rage.

The Great London Circus will doubtless be liberally patronized by our boys next week. Their imagination is already fired, and the only thing needed is cash.

CHP.

#### Pennsylvania Items.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie P. Austin are keeping house in Dimock. The former will work on the farm for his cousin this summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Jonas Benninger, of Nicholson, were up to Montrose and visited Norris Austin two weeks ago. They had a splendid time with us.

Mr. Willie Austin would like to have Washington Houston write a letter to him. His brother, Norris Austin, will probably move to East Bridgewater, where he will rent the farm of Mr. Millard this year.

Mrs. R. Arnold's mother sold her large farm to Mr. McKinney, of Franklin, last December. She will move to her own small farm next month.

Mrs. R. Arnold, of Kingston, went home to visit her parents, in Bridge-water, Pa., last January.

#### Notices.

God willing, there will be a service for Deaf-Mutes in Trinity Church, Broad St., Newark, N. J., on Sunday, March 25th, at 3 p.m. All deaf-mutes are cordially invited.

#### EASTER DAY.

Next Sunday, March 25th, will be the anniversary of the Resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead. It is a blessed privilege to receive the Holy Communion on that day. Deaf-mutes will have three opportunities for doing so in St. Ann's Church, New York, viz: at 7 A.M., 10:30 A.M., and 2:45 P.M. They can choose the service which will be most convenient for them.

## COLUMBUS.

### Notes from Here and There.

#### City Press Clippings

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

The week has been a very quiet one, very little news stirring. The only thing of note was a change in the corps of lady teachers. Miss Minnie Hyde retires, and is succeeded by Miss Blanche Filler, who takes her place in the Eighth Primary Class.

It is stated that when Mr. Pratt comes, he will be first "planted" in the schoolroom, and there for a year grow into the requirements of the law before he will bear transplanting into the office of superintendent.

A Western State Institution has sent notice to this Institute that she is in want of an experienced lady teacher. If any one of our ladies go, it will be in the hope of enjoying better health by the change.

The Columbus Evening Dispatch gave the following a space in its editorial column last Friday:

"It is generally understood that extravagant prices are paid for almost everything in Washington City, by the Government. Referring to this matter, an exchange says the economic administration of the Ohio Deaf and Dumb Asylum appeared in the Congressional debates on the appropriation for the Columbia Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. There are 111 pupils in the latter institution and the appropriation for the general object is \$55,000, of which sum \$25,000 goes for the salaries and wages, a reduction on last year. In Ohio the pupils cost \$172 each, against \$522 each in Washington. The salaries aggregated in Ohio \$17,954, against \$28,000 paid in Washington for the current year. And there were 506 pupils against 111."

Miss Sasie Anderson, a mute lady, of Evansville, Indiana, whose sister Nellie died in Chicago, Ill., while on a visit to her folks there, accompanied the remains to Highlands, Kentucky, near Newport, where the last sad rites were concluded at the Evergreen Cemetery, two miles and a half out from Newport.

Mrs. Mary Alfors, of Cincinnati, who has been laid up for some time, is her happy self again.

Hon. William H. Upson, an Ex-Congressman, has been appointed by the Governor to fill the unexpired term of Judge White, of the Ohio State Supreme Court, recently deceased. Mr. Upson is an uncle of the wife (now Mrs. Regal) of the late Mr. Elmore P. Caruthers.

A telegram received by Mr. and Mrs. Stewart, of this Institution, summoned them to the death-bed of the former's mother in North Royalton, Ohio, whither they started at once on Wednesday of last week.

Mr. Thomas Moore, brother-in-law of Mr. John Barrick, the well-known engraver of Cincinnati, O., died at Evansville, Ind., of dropsy and rheumatism a week ago last Saturday. He was buried by the side of his wife (Mr. B.'s sister), who had died a few years since.

Dr. Gladden's recent temperance sermon has stirred up a reply from General Neal Dow, the famous Maine Temperance Apostle, who takes exception to the statement of facts in allusion to himself. Dr. G. will soon even the reading public with an answer after his own fashion.

Prof. C. N. Haskins, of this Institute, participated in the religious exercise at the Penitentiary one Sunday last week.

Mr. Emmons Blaine, son of the Ex-Congressman, and Ex-Secretary under President Garfield has been in Columbus. He is interested in a railroad monopoly.

Several more pupils went home last week, for this and that reason.

Mr. I. J. Porter, late of this Institution, but now principal of a college not many miles from Columbus, favored us with a call some days ago.

Miss Mary E. Guard is convalescing from an illness of croup, at her home in Elizabethtown, Ohio.

The Cincinnati, O., *Morning Journal* contained the following interesting item: "Mr. Morrison Heady, the blind and deaf Kentucky poet, has been visiting New Orleans, and astonished his acquaintances there by his extraordinary skill as a chess player. He plays on a board so contrived that the pieces fit into sockets, and by the aid of touch alone he plans ingenious campaigns, repulses attacks, and analyzes the most intricate situations. A glove upon his hand with the alphabet printed upon it, is the medium by which he receives communications. To converse with him one must spell out his words by touching the letters on the glove."

Mr. James M. Park, of this school, has at last succeeded in the disposition of his property on Town Street. The very elegant residence and lot brought him eight thousand five hundred dollars. Mr. Lambert S. Ayres, of this city, was the lucky purchaser. We understand Mr. Park and family expect to start for Santa Barbara, California, about the last of April next. In which event Mother Perry, who is still stopping at the Institution, will accompany them.

C. H. Green, whose foot received a bad cut from a dropped chisel a week or two ago, has resumed his natural gait.

Miss Smith, a clerk from the State House, succeeds Miss Fuller as visitors' attendant at this Institution.

The mother of Supervisors Lewis and Frank Flenniken was with her dear boys at this Institution over her Sabbath. Mrs. Flenniken is a very pleasant, agreeable deaf-mute lady.

Mrs. Zulena Hoagland, the mother of Jesse, of Covington, Ky., is at the point of death, according to accounts last heard from.

Miss Tacy E. Hall, who has been with Mrs. Mary P. Atwood as a help for a year or more, went home to Barnesville, O., last Monday, to attend the wedding of her sister Marian. Mr. Isaac Dewees, a graduate of this school, is a relative of the groom, and will also be present at the gathering of congratulating friends.

The new Ohio law makes pocket-picking—"steal and take from the person of another anything of value"—a penitentiary offense from one to five years.

We regret to hear of an accident to Mr. Joseph H. Vance, of Cincinnati, O., that nearly cost him the loss of an eye. He was cutting kindling wood with a hatchet, when the small axe flew up from the handle, hitting him in the eyebrow and making a deep ugly gash. Nothing serious is expected from it, unless inflammation sets in.

The Trustees of this Asylum are to hold a meeting on Tuesday evening, the 20th, for the transaction of routine business.

Mr. Robert King, of Corning, O., and Miss Sarah Woodring, of this city, both mates, were married, at the residence of the bride, on Thursday morning at half past ten o'clock, by the Rev. Mr. Talbot, Acting-Superintendent of this Institution. Although several of the teachers were invited to help make good the contract by their presence, only one, Mr. McGregor, was able to attend. The other deaf-mute witnesses were Misses Mary Dandan and Alice Prouty. Immediately after the ceremony was gone through, the happy couple took the train for Corning, where they have already settled down to practical life. We wish them solid joy.

We notice with pleasure the return of Miss Mary R. Rose to school duty, after a week or more of confinement in her room.

The chapel entertainment of Washington's birthday was repeated last Saturday evening, only it more elaborate in its general getting up. This time it was an admission fee exhibition, the proceeds of which will go for the benefit of the Clonion Society of the Institution.

#### NUMBER THIRTY-FIVE.

#### Minnesota Siftings.

GLEAINED BY K. A. PFHAMSMIDT.

March! Of all the months, March is the one we dread most. 'Tis the signal for the ushering in of damp, miserable weather. Then the contest between His Royal Highness Jack Frost and spring commences, and in this northern latitude the war lasts for many days. Between them they generally dish out weather that for nastiness and disagreeableness passes all conception. With us, Frost has held supreme sway for thirteen successive weeks. He has held the earth in his icy fingers and grinned in triumph confident of his own mighty strength. But now, with the advent of March, spring steps on the stage and Jack grins on the other side of his mouth, so to speak. Ah, old boy, you are sure to get worried in the contest which has now but just commenced. Fire away with your snow, sleet, hail and wind, and we poor mortals must flounder around through mud, water and slush, but we'll console ourselves with the thought that in the end you'll have to step down and out and give place to gentle smiling Spring. "Rah for Spring."

Our prediction that the recent meeting to consider the question of forming a society would not be without good results has been fully verified. On the evening of the 7th, another meeting was held at the residence of Mr. W. E. Dean, the outcome of which was the organization of the "Minnesota Deaf-Mute Association." A goodly number were present, St. Paul being represented by Messrs. J. C. Austin, J. F. Riley and Geo. Dehler.

After the preliminaries of hand-shaking and "Bless me! awful glad to see you," were gone through with, the meeting was called to order with Mr. Dean in the chair.

He briefly stated the object of the gathering, and as no objections were offered, the business of organization was proceeded with. After a good deal of discussion and voting, it was finally decided that the society should be known by the title which appears above, its object being the moral and intellectual elevation and general social enjoyment of its members.

Mr. Dean was unanimously elected President, Mr. J. C. Austin, of St. Paul, was chosen Vice-President; Dr. Witt Tonsley, Second-Vice-President, and Messrs. A. R. Spear and Cassius Scofield, Secretary and Treasurer.

For the present, meetings will be held in the parlors of the Young Men's Christian Association, and it is believed that a great deal of good will be accomplished.

The association is not sectional, but, as its name indicates, for the mutes of the State, and every effort will be made to induce them to join and lend their hearty support.

#### NOTES.

It was noticeable during the election of officers that the utmost good feeling prevailed; the man with the pine tree in his eye did not attempt to make a real estate boom out of the farm in his neighbor's eye, and so nothing occurred to mar the general

harmony which prevailed until the meeting adjourned.

In our last, we referred to Mr. Mudd, of Cannon Falls, the name should have been Dunc. We apologize to that gentleman for the error.

What has become of "Mr. Why?" Has the chatter of "Professor" and the owl hoots of "Lester" silenced him?

Mr. C. Scofield is making preparations to erect a handsome residence during the coming summer.

Miss Alice Noyes spent a few days in our "booming" city recently. She was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Dean.

It strikes us if the Kendall Base Ball Club, is reduced to the necessity of clubbing beggarly appeals to old students for support financially, it had better go to the wall.

#### BEVERLY NOTES.

In my last letter, I omitted through *lapsus memoria* to mention the little sociable that was held in the boy's sitting room on the evening of Washington's Birthday Anniversary. It was a very enjoyable affair, being arranged by Miss Nellie H. Swett, the teacher. After indulging in games of amusement suitable to children, the festivities, such as they were, reached their climax, at least in the imagination of the little innocents, in the eating of huge corn-balls, thrown in to tickle their palates, not yet rendered blasé to the enjoyments of this world. We grown-up people may smile at the odd peculiarities of childhood in its search of pleasure, but we may well remember that we have passed through a similar experience, and we are more to be pitied than otherwise on account of our lack of enjoyment in such innocent trifles.

There is a great deal of truth in the saying that it does not take much to please children, and, better, far better, would it be if people could still find pleasure in the guileless amusements of their childhood, rather than in the degrading so-called pleasures which pollute a man's breath with the breath of a vile weed, and reducing him to the level of a brute by infusing into his body spirits more ardent than his own but less God-like and more lawless, spirits which trample on every known sentiment of religion, honor and duty. The amusements of childhood are far more preferable to the *mores et tempores* of manhood. Hath not the Great Master said: "Unless ye be born again, ye cannot enter into the kingdom of Heaven." What does He mean but that unless we resume the innocent spirit of our childhood, we cannot expect to gain a place by His side.

At a monthly sociable of a leading Congregational Church in this town, which came off last Thursday, some of the pupils took an active part in the entertainment. Miss Swett is a member of the Church in good standing, and she was called upon to furnish a part of the entertainment by an exhibition of some of her pupils. Three little girls rendered a poem in pantomime, in a trio, to the evident pleasure of the audience. Then Lottie Wise, in an affecting manner, declaimed the beautiful poem, entitled "Nearer My God, to thee." If the piece was beautiful, the manner of rendering it by the little girl was even more so; as one lady present declared to Miss Swett, she could follow every motion of the little one's hands, every glance of her eyes, and every change of features with a clear apprehension, though she did not know one sign from another. One of the boys described, in inimitable pantomime, the fable of La Fontaine's, concerning the donkey and the feathered rivals for the lyric crown, causing a ripple of laughter among the audience. He next recited the Lord's Prayer, orally. His voice was so distinct as to be plainly understood throughout the chapel. Many were the praises lavished on the attainments of the children and their appearance. They were served with ice-cream and refreshments by the ladies in attendance, who seemed to think they could not be kind enough to the little ones. The people called it a good, noble work, that which the school was doing for the helpless little beings under its charge.

Supt. Swett has been away for a period of much needed rest. He spent a night at the hospitable house of Mr. Charles P. Wise, in Cambridgeport, and two nights at the comfortable fireside of Mr. Adam Acheson, of Roslindale. Both have children at this school.

We have one bright girl from Lowell, whose father is a Doctor by profession, and whenever a pupil is troubled with a loose tooth, he or she as the case may be, goes to this daughter of a dentist to have it pulled out. The embryo dentist performs the delicate operation with the coolness and assurance of one skilled in the profession.

It may not be generally known that Lucy, the youngest daughter of the Supt., has successfully entered the High Class in the town. In spite of her disadvantage of not being able to hear like the rest, she keeps up well in her class. The members of the School Committee, the principal and teachers, one and all, are very much interested in her progress, for hers is a rare case so far as known. She sets a good example for others not totally disqualified by want of speech, to go and do likewise. Where there is a will, there is a way, especially if, as in this case, the will is seconded by good sense and ability.

## COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

### Drill and Entertainment.

#### A Splendid Affair.

##### Minor Events.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

After several postponements, the students' drill and entertainment came off on Friday evening, and was in all respect a complete success. Considering the happy result attending the postponements, we have no cause to regret that the last date was fixed upon. Everything appeared to be propitious to the occasion. The weather was delightful, the moon shedding its mellowing influence, and the air being neither too warm nor, on the contrary, too blustering. What is more, the roads were in good condition, affording an easy approach to the college. With these favorable helps, it is nothing strange that the audience in attendance was large, and the number of guests completely filled the gymnasium gallery and others places thereabouts.

The first part of the programme opened in the gymnasium at eight o'clock, with an exhibition on the parallel bars by Messrs. Brookmire, Hansenstam and Hanson, who went through several difficult feats, which elicited much applause. This was followed by evolutions on the horizontal bar, and afterward by work on the rings. Then came the light-weight boxers, Messrs. Davidson and Adams, who went through two rounds, each of three minutes' duration. After the usual handshake, both struck out rather cautiously, evidently feeling about for the weak spot. However, when they settled down to their work, blows were interchanged in quick succession. Adams did not appear to good advantage, at least he did not spar in his usual scientific style, and the bout seemed to be in Davidson's favor. Indian club-swinging by Brookmire, next held the attention of the audience, and this was succeeded by some minor pieces of gymnasium work.

The chief interest of the evening centered in the heavy-weight boxing contest, the participants being Griffin and Lynch. To look at both men from a mere physical point of view, one would suppose that Lynch, with his broad shoulders and heavy arms, would have an easy time with his lighter antagonist. However, it turned out otherwise, for though Griffin is not so heavily built, he proved himself very active in giving blow for blow. The men lost no time in setting to work, and put in a number of rattling face blows, Lynch forcing his opponent for a while. Griffin recovered his ground, and by several feints got in several telling blows in his opponent's body, evidently making the stomach an object point. In the second round, both men showed considerable nerve, and came to the "scratch" on time. Lynch went in, dealing several ugly blows on Griffin's face; the latter responded, and forced his man back, following up his advantage, and giving blow for blow, the excitement being raised to a high pitch by the clever manner in which both men worked. It is difficult to say who was the victor. Lynch made the best appearance in a scientific sense, holding his arms, and dealing blows in true boxing style. Griffin, while rather careless in this point, kept a good guard, and struck in a manner which made his blows tell on his opponent.

The regular chest weight drill was now gone through, and then came the dumb-bell exercise, which was performed with minute precision, the motions being gone through in perfect union. Capt. Smith deserves credit for bringing his men up to such a standard of excellence.

#### THE DRAMATICS.

This exercise over, a rush was made for the college chapel, where the remainder of the programme was to be carried out. In a very short time every seat was taken, while there were a number who found it necessary to stand. The programme carried out was as follows:

#### MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING.

Bob Thunders, Mr. T. F. Fox.  
Joe Pistol, Mr. S. Davidson.  
Tom Makepeace, Mr. J. L. Smith.  
Jimmy Bonnce, Mr. B. B. Allabough.

ORIGINAL SCENES FROM AMERICAN HISTORY.

Captain Smith and Pocahontas—Battle of Brandywine—Washington crossing the Delaware—Spot where Warren fell.

ORPHEUS AND EURYDICE: OR, THE WANDERING MINSTREL.

Philo, Monarch of— Mr. R. B. Allabough.  
Prosperine, partner of his—  
Reside, an ancient mariner, Mr. S. Davidson.  
Charon, a cop of the K. G. division, Mr. T. F. Fox.  
Eurydice, the young woman who led him astray, Mr. A. Berg.  
Orpheus, the wandering minstrel, Mr. J. L. Smith.

In the order of the programme, "Much Ado about Nothing" was first given. This consisted of one scene in which four students are represented endeavoring to study. A quarrel ensues between Thunders and Pistol, in which the latter challenges Thunders to a duel. Pistol is willing to fight with anything—swords, pistol, saws, axes, brickbats or pins. Thunders refuses all these, but at last accepts boxing gloves. Then ensues a terrific battle, according to the Marquis of Gooseberry's rules, which ends in a "go-as-you-please" fight and a regulation smash up. This barlesque duelling was a pronounced success,

the actors going through their parts with all due gravity, while the minute humorous touches, here and there, seemed to be appreciated by the audience, who were kept laughing throughout the piece.

The "Original Scenes" proved themselves highly original. For instance, the scene of "Washington crossing the Delaware," represented that august general on skates flying over an imaginary pond, and calling on his brave troops.

In the "Battle of Brandywine," two animate barrels appear, one bearing the legend *Brandy* and the other *Wine*. The barrels have a dispute, and go at it Nip and Tuck, and thus a great revolutionary battle was re-fought. The fall of Warren was hastened by the fickle motion of a banana skin, and poor Captain Smith, while on the point of being brained by an umbrella, is save through the agency of Fire Water. This part of the programme was carried out in an excellent manner, and gave entire satisfaction.

The concluding part of the programme was, as before mentioned, classical drama, Orpheus and Eurydice, consisting in one scene in a locality celebrated for the warmth of its climate.

The whole piece turns on the ancient story as given us in heathen mythology. Of course the actors did not adhere strictly to the story as given in history, yet their rendering of it appeared, from the applause, to be very satisfactory to the modern audience in attendance. We are but repeating the general verdict in saying that the whole of fair was a grand success, and the result has amply repaid all the time and attention given in preparing for it.

#### BRIEFS.

Soon the swimming pool will open its doors.

In about ten days, term examinations will be upon us.

The preparations for the camping out season are still briskly going forward.

Beware boys! Don't be tempted to stand on the stoops. Shower baths are not a luxury just yet.

The second nine of the Kendall Base Ball Club has been selected, and will soon enter the field in the pursuit of glory and—broken fingers.

It is said that a number of pretty eyes did terrible work from the gymnasium gallery on Friday night.

Spring is here! Oh! Yes.

Now the precious blooming freshman  
With his cane goes bobbing round,  
And the Soph with vengeful ire,  
Wants to knock him on the ground.

LESTER MONTROSE.

KENDALL GREEN, March 17, '83.

#### PHILADELPHIA.

April Fool's Day is approaching nearer and nearer. Be wide awake.

At a Quarterly Business meeting of the Clerc Literary Association, held March 1st, the following new officers were elected for the ensuing term, viz.: President, W. H. Lipsett; First Vice-President, Daniel Paul, Jr.; Second Vice-President, Joseph A. Roop; Secretary, George Sifer; Assistant Secretary, Thomas Breen and Treasurer, Wm. R. Callingsworth. They will be installed at the Anniversary of All Soul's Guild, May 17th. At the request of the Clerc Literary Association members, there will be new and better changes made for the benefit of the Association after the coming installation of officers.

#### LECTURES.

Wm. H. Lipsett will oblige the Clerc Literary Association with a lecture on "Billy Bander, the Ventriloquist Detective," which will be very interesting and humorous from the beginning to the end. Thursday evening, March 29th, 1883. Every mute ought to come and see the worthy lecture, which will repay them well.

Mr. Thomas Breen will lecture before the Clerc Literary Association, on the "Two Orphans," April 19th



## THE TWILIGHT UNION.

### TWO INVITATIONS.

### The Manhattan Literary Association.

#### A FEW COMMENTS.

St. Patrick's Day has come and gone, and with it the meeting and banquet of the Twilight Union, which occurred last Saturday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Ijms, in Brooklyn.

The members of the club were bound to make the affair a grand success, and with that end in view, nearly all of them brought at least one lady and some of them two, consequently a quorum was not present until nine o'clock.

At that hour, President McClelland not having arrived, the Vice-President called the meeting to order, and after the routine business had been gone through with, during which the renowned Senior got muddled out of ten cents for not attending to "b'z," Mr. J. P. Donnelly, who delights in having a good time, moved that the Union have a party on the evening of Decoration day, May 30th. As the time mentioned is some two months off, his motion was tabled until the next meeting, when it will doubtless be favorably considered.

It is well known that a gallant "Twilighter" is shortly to lead to the Hymenal altar a fair daughter of New England, therefore it was no surprise when the secretary arose and read the following communication:

"MR. AND MRS. CHAS. T. WHITTIER requests the pleasure of your company at the marriage of their daughter,

MARY EMMA, to LEO L. GREIS, Wednesday evening, March 25th, at half-past four o'clock.

11 Elm Street, Bangor, Me."

As the wedding takes place at a great distance from this city, it will be impossible for the members of the Union to attend, they therefore, through their committee, Messrs. Reynolds, Senior and Pownall, extend their hearty congratulations both to Miss Whittier and Mr. Greis upon their approaching nuptials, and hope that their married life will be one of unclouded happiness, but if cloud should ever appear may they soon dispel, thus making their existence still more bright.

Frank M. Senior now took the floor, and in behalf of his friends, Mr. and Mrs. John A. Dunlap, extended a cordial invitation to the Union to hold its next meeting at their home in Jersey City, but as Mr. Dunlap is not a member of the club, the invitation was declined with thanks for the courtesy extended.

#### THE BANQUET.

At 10:30 the banquet took place, the large table in the dining room being loaded with delicacies of various kinds, including ice cream, cakes, oranges, bananas, etc. Justice having been done to the viands, toasts were in order, the first being responded to by President Russell of the Catholics Literary Union. He referred to the day, and said we were not gathered together to honor it, but to have a good time. Ike Soper responded for "the ladies," and Mr. W. G. Pownall doing the honors for Brooklyn.

Among the many present were Mrs. Andrew Weinberger, Mrs. W. A. Jackson, of Attleboro, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. Martin T. Butt, of Secaucus N. J., Miss Kitty Smith, Mrs. Hattie Bailey, Miss Rachel McIlvaine, Miss Elora C. Gray, Mrs. S. S. Smith, Mrs. H. L. Gubry, and two speaking young ladies whose names have escaped our memory.

#### THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

It is very queer that, however good the subjects chosen for debate by the Manhattan Literary Association, but little interest seems to be taken in any of them, either by members or non-members.

This state of things was noticeable at the last meeting of the association, held on the evening of the 15th ult. With a five question which had been agitated in the public press for the past week or two, and of which due note had been given in the JOURNAL, yet as the hour of eight drew nigh there were scarcely a dozen persons present, including one lady. At half past the hour, there were but three more.

Upon President Wilkinson taking the rostrum and opening the meeting, he cautioned one and all who took part in the debate to make signs and use the manual alphabet in the clearest manner possible, and by that means they would make great improvement.

Messrs. E. Basch and S. M. Brown championed the affirmative, while Fred Hoffman and Sol Cornelius did the honors for the negative. Both sides made some good points, but the real fun of the evening began when volunteers came forward. E. Sonweine was the first, and he said something about the horse railroad being ruined if the fares on the "L" lines were lowered to five cents; but Mr. Fitzgerald showed that Mr. Sonweine was mistaken, as he had often seen the street cars well loaded, both during the commission and ten cent hours, and he thought that people going but a short distance would always use them in preference to the road overhead. Charley O'Brien, that "stalwart of

the stalwarts," seeing that things for the affirmative were getting uncomfortably warm, gallantly came to the rescue, and attempted to show that if the fares on the "L" were lowered, the taxes on the roads would also have to come down correspondingly, and thus the city would be a loser, but Jno. Hogan combated his point so well, that upon the president summing up and a ballot being taken, four were cast for the affirmative and five for the negative, the principals and volunteers in the discussion not voting.

A harder blow could not have been struck at the governor who was elected by some 200,000 majority, and in whose sterling honesty the people of this State have faith; nevertheless we think it the duty of the M. L. A. champions to get up a monstrous petition asking him to resign his office immediately. Will they do it?

#### THE MEMORIAL.

The debate being finished, the Secretary read a letter from the Peet Literary Society of the New York Institution. It was signed by Mr. Wm. Emms, as President, and Mr. Geo. S. Porter, as Secretary, who asked the opinion of the Association in regard to the erection of a memorial in honor of the late Harvey P. Peet, LL.D., and they also wished a committee to be sent to "Fanwood" to consult with some of the teachers. The latter part of the letter brought forth a lively discussion, in which Messrs. Hogan and Reynolds took the leading part, the latter saying he had noticed in the papers, somewhere, that the proposed memorial was to be erected by graduates and former and present pupils of the New York Institution, and therefore the Manhattan Literary Association was not the proper body to consult in the premises, as all its members had not, as pupils, attended old Fanwood; he thought that a meeting of the "grads," etc., living in this vicinity, should be called, an organization effected, and a delegation chosen to consult other bodies having the same aim in view; still he was not opposed to other matters, whether they ever went to the New York Institution or not, helping the project along, but looked with favor upon making the affair a national one. Why not? Surely the mutes of the whole country have directly and indirectly been benefited by the labors of Harvey P. Peet, and a memorial would be a fitting testimonial of gratitude and respect, which our class feels toward one who has done so much for us.

#### THE GUILD.

Is it not about time that the Chairman of the Committee on Entertainments of the "Guild of Silent Workers," awake to the importance of taking action in regard to the duties of his committee? Here it is the middle of March, yet nothing has been done about lectures, except the selection of some names of prominent gentlemen, who are to be invited to deliver a discourse, some time, for the benefit of the "Guild." Does Mr. Fitzgerald, who is responsible for this state of things, intend to wait until the Lenten season is over before beginning work, and then having secured a lecturer, have another wait until he, his subject, the date and the object of his lecture have been well advertised? If such is the case, we think he is the wrong man for chairman of any committee, whatever, and the sooner he lets another with a little "biz" in his composition, say Mr. F. Burnes, have the place which Mr. F. does not fill satisfactorily, the better it will be for the "Guild."

Tempus fugit, yet nothing has been done in regard to an excursion next summer of the Silent Workers. If the "Guild" is going to have one, it is time its committee got to work otherwise, it will be difficult to obtain a suitable grove (no second rate one will do) and barge or steamer for the date it may desire.

In writing as we have done, we do not wish to be thought harsh towards Chairman Fitzgerald, yet, as a scribe of the JOURNAL and a well-wisher of the "Guild," we think it our duty to watch the action or non-action of the various committees, so that good may possibly come therefrom. We did so once before and immediately thereafter a meeting of the executive committee was held, to which, snakes alive, we a humble member was invited and attended. Some business was transacted, but now again all hands seem to be taking a "Rip Van Winkle" nap. Come, gentlemen, awake!

#### THE CONVENTION.

The non-action of the Executive Committee of the National Convention, in regard to the gathering of the organization in this city next summer, is beginning to call forth sharp criticism. The affair, if it takes place, will not be a small one like that held in Cincinnati; but at least one thousand mutes are expected to take part in it, consequently the Local Committee will not have too much time in which to make proper arrangements, if appointed immediately.

Surely, in a large city like New York, to arrange things for a convention which takes place at the opening of the fall season, when business men from all parts of the country are in town laying in a stock of goods, and the greater number of the best hotels are crowded to excess, to secure accommodations, which combine cheapness with cleanliness and respectability, for so large a number of mutes, is no easy task, as those who undertake the thankless work will find out to their sorrow. If the convention is to be held, it is time Chairman Booth performed his duty and appointed a local committee. Does he intend to do it?

AMERICAN.

## THE ART OF SIGNS.

### Interesting Description of Deaf-Mute Instruction.

### The Episcopal Mission Work

Conducted by Mr. Mann—A Large Field of Operation—The Service at Trinity Church.

(Cleveland Herald, March 12.)

An interesting feature among the many services held yesterday was the "combined service" given last evening at Trinity Episcopal Church. The rector, Rev. Y. P. Morgan, read the evening prayer, and Rev. A. W. Mann, the missionary to deaf-mutes, interpreted it by means of the sign language.

One would think that it would be impossible to express the ideas by movements of the hands and fingers as rapidly as by speech, but not only did Mr. Mann keep with the rector, but in some cases had laboriously spelled out letter by letter, but the idea was expressed in gesticulations, and only proper names and quotations spelled. Some of these gesticulations were exceedingly dramatic, and in all of them were beautiful and graceful. The address which followed this evening service was written by Mr. Mann and read by the rector with occasional explanations. The unfortunate condition in which deaf persons and mutes were in before the invention, or at least the application to deaf-mutes, of a system of sign language, was shown by numerous quotations from ancient authors. "Aristotle supposed deaf persons to have no means of acquiring knowledge," said the speaker. "Lucretius, in a complete which has been preserved to us, regards the instruction of deaf-mutes as a well-known physical impossibility, and coming down into the last century, we find philosophers like Condillac supposing that words were necessary to convey ideas, and that hence deaf-mutes were incapable of reasoning. Harshness in the treatment of those deprived of the sense of hearing was actually supposed to be pleasing to God, as he manifested his wrath against them by depriving them of that sense. An instance of an attempt at teaching a mute is related of John of Beverly, who made the sign of the cross on the tongue of a dumb man and commanded him to say 'yes,' and he spoke the word. It is, however, probable that he had at some time previous spoke it before."

The origin and spread of schools for the deaf was dilated upon. And then followed a number of illustrations of the sign language. Some are conventional and are not descriptive, and hence need to be learned, but a great majority are easily understood after a little practice by almost any one. Take for example a tree; the left arm was set in the right hand and the fingers outspread to represent the branches of a tree. Like and dislike were easily understood and the sign for waves or sea. It is probable that this latter sign is as old if not older than any "spoken word." All of these gestures were extremely graceful, and a deeper meaning was given to the words of the service, usually hurried over without a realization of the thought contained. The hymn, "Sun of my soul," was illustrated in a most beautiful way.

A reporter called at the residence of Mr. Mann, on Chestnut Street, during the afternoon, and had a talk with him, if such a thing can be conceived, and was given some information in regard to the sign-language used by mutes and the method of teaching the deaf to speak. Mrs. Mann is deaf, but so skillful a lip-reader that a casual observer would be led into the belief that she could hear. Her precision and accuracy of diction might be copied with advantage by more favored ones. She introduced the reporter to Mr. Mann, who answered the questions in writing.

"Were you born deaf, Mr. Mann?" was asked.

"No, I became so from sickness. When five years old I was attacked with scarlet fever, and lost my hearing then. My wife became deaf, when five years old, from brain fever, but before she had learned to speak."

"She seems to understand perfectly what is said in her hearing, or in her sight."

"She is considered to be one of the best lip-readers in the United States."

"Can you read the lips?"

"Not well; my wife says I am too lazy to learn."

"Are your vocal organs impaired in any way?"

"Oh, no; I can speak some, but I do not often do so." These words were spoken aloud in a voice to be described in no other way than to say it was blurred, evidently the speaker preferred writing to speaking. At this point their little boy, who has been dangerously ill with congestion of the lungs, began coughing, and Mrs. Mann spoke of his cough being so much better.

Mr. Mann explained to the representative of the Herald the universality of the sign-language. The American Indians can make themselves thoroughly understood without uttering a word, and the same signs are used in the system in vogue among mutes.

The sky and the day are beautiful gestures, and are universally understood. To show is signed by pointing to the heel of the hand, and the expression, "Come here and I will show you," is said in a moment by a beckon and a pointing to that spot on the hand. To steal is represented by making a movement as if taking something with the right hand and concealing it under the left, or putting it inside his coat. Thousands of interesting examples might be adduced as common among all the men and easily understood.

"How many ministers are there who are deaf-mutes?" was asked.

"Only three."

Mr. Mann then showed a photograph of the group of deaf-mute ministers clad in their surplices, with the stole worn sash-wise, as is customary with deacons.

How are persons who are born deaf taught to speak? "There are a set of characters which have to be learned which describe exactly the position of the lips, tongue, palate and throat, in making the various consonants and vowels, and when the teacher writes a word upon the blackboard she writes under it, the characters which tell how every sound is made, and thus the pupil learns to talk. But a great deal of time is wasted in educating the throat and mouth to speak, while the mind remains unenlightened."

"Is there not a malformation of the organs of speech among deaf-mutes?"

"Rarely. The inability to speak comes from inability to hear, and among persons who can speak in sign language, the versatility and wide range of expression give it the preference."

"How large a parish have you?"

"I have not quite attained to Wesley's position. 'The world is my parish,' but you will admit that I have a tolerably large one when I tell you that it embraces the district represented by Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Des Moines, St. Paul, Minn., Detroit and Cleveland, and all important towns within this district. There are about 9,000 deaf mutes in this circuit, but it is impossible to reach all of them."

"Do they enjoy the services?"

"Certainly. They love to talk as much as you do, and every word is eagerly listened to with the eyes."

The perceptions of Mr. Mann and his wife are so acute, and an idea is so quickly apprehended that the reporter forgot that he was conversing with people representing a class that not so very long ago were considered not to be possessed of reason, or having the right to hold property.

#### MILWAUKEE ITEMS.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—In the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL of January 25th, 1883, it was announced that Miss Maggie Sullivan, wife of Chas. T. Sullivan was burned to death in the terrible holocaust of the Newhall Hotel, at Milwaukee, Wis., with her hearing sister. There is no feature of the truth in this story. Again "Judge De Coursey" has been imposed upon; and as he said that a deaf and dumb girl was burned to death in the Newhall Hotel fire, when he wrote about fire escapes in deaf and dumb institutions in the JOURNAL. This is a wholesale mistake. There was no deaf and dumb servant employed in the hotel before the fire and burnel, and no name like Mrs. Chas. T. Sullivan. The real name of Mrs. Sullivan is Mrs. Minnie Sullivan, and she still lives in Chicago, with her large family. She was seen in a chapel during Rev. Mr. Mann's service last month.

Her hearing sister, supposed to be a victim in the terrible Newhall Hotel holocaust, is still living in Chicago. Her real name is Miss Wilson. It is generally supposed that this mistake would have arisen many a marriageable lady to set her cap for the supposed widower with four children.

If any accident happened to any deaf-mutes here, any one of the Milwaukee mutes would have informed the JOURNAL of it long ago.

Rev. Mr. Mann held his services before the mutes in one of the Chapel rooms of All Saints Church, on the 19th of last February.

Emma Rossman, a graduate of the Wisconsin Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, is a semi-mute artist by profession. She has bidden her last adieu to Milwaukee, and her old home in Whitewater lately. She was married to Robert Ewing, of Boston, by Rev. Mr. Chapin, President of Beloit College, and formerly a teacher in the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, in this city on the 15th, of last February. The happy couple left here on a trip to the South before returning to the East. The lucky bride got a present of a ring worth three thousand dollars from her husband.

It is known among her friends, she was once a poor girl living with her widowed mother, who is being dependent on the town charity. She is of Norwegian descent.

Katie Coughlin, a semi-mute typewriter, left here for Kenosha with her parents to live, as her father found better employment last month.

Fred Sickles, a semi-mute typewriter, is working in the Sentinel office. He is awfully lonesome without his girl, who left for Kenosha.

Alexander Waugler, of Buffalo, N. Y., was here for a few months, looking for work, but without success. It has been learned that he went as far north as Green Bay. He claimed to be a married man, and said his family is still with his father-in-law in Buffalo. Is this story true?

A BADER. MILWAUKEE, Wis., March 9, '83.

## A CHEAT AND A FRAUD.

### The True Character of a Pretended Deaf-Mute Unmasked.

### HE RECEIVES MERITED PUNISHMENT.

(Manchester, N. H., Mirror and American, March 14.)

Several weeks since, a fellow made his appearance in this city pretending to be a deaf-mute, and on the strength of his unfortunate condition, was granted many favors from several citizens. He put in an appearance at the Manchester House representing with a pencil and piece of paper that he was hungry, having had nothing to eat for a long time, and was without money. This appealed so strongly to the sympathy of a well-known commercial traveler who was present, that he took the fellow into the dining-room and paid for a good supper. Later in the evening, the fellow was recommended by parties at the hotel to go to the police station and procure lodging, and left as if it were his intention to follow the suggestion. There were one or two gentlemen at the hotel, however, who had their suspicions aroused that the fellow was only shamming the deaf-mute dodge to "work his passage," and a hackman took upon himself the responsibility of "piping" him. Mr. deaf-mute turned up Manchester Street, and just above the Windsor House stopped and inquired of a gentleman who was coming from the opposite direction, if he could direct him to a cheap lodging house. Then looking around, he recognized the hackman, and immediately hurried off without waiting for an answer to his question. The fellow also imposed upon Conductor Arthur Currier, and the latter dead headed him from Lawrence to this city. Other people in this vicinity were imposed upon by his representations, but enough has been written to show the true character of the dead beat. He has since turned up at Leavenworth, Kansas, and in that vicinity was unmasked, and dealt with in accordance with western justice. The circumstances are related by a railroad man as follows:

"The man of whom I am going to speak is, without doubt, the meanest on record," said the railroadman. "At the time I knew him, I was conductor on the Missouri Pacific road, running from St. Louis to Kansas City, and he boarded my train just as we pulled out of the depot. When I lifted the tickets, he told me that he was broke, and asked me to put him through; but we had positive orders about deadbeats, and so I told him he must get off. A gentleman sitting near looked at him a moment, and offered to pay his fare to Sedalia, and so I gave him a check to that point, where he got off. This was the last I saw of him for a few days, but I learned of his doings from some of the other conductors who had run foul of him. It appears that he got off at Sedalia and waited some hours for the next train, boarding it as it left the depot. Jim Fry was in charge of the train and I'm blowed if the stranger didn't come deaf and dumb on him. You see, when Jim yelled 'tickets,' the fellow brought a pad and pencil and wrote that he was a mute, en route to Kansas City with his brother, who had failed to catch the train at Sedalia, and who had the tickets and money in his pocket. Jim passed him a few miles, and then told him to get off at Kingsville and wait for his brother with the tickets. Jim was so sorry for the young fellow that he took him to the station agent and related the circumstances. The agent made the chap comfortable in the waiting-room, and as the expected brother failed to materialize when the next train came in, the agent advised him to stay all night. Going over to his house, the agent brought two blankets and a pillow, while his wife brought a jug of coffee and some sandwiches, which she handed to the alleged mute, who ate them ravenously. She then made up a bed for him on some chairs, and the husband and wife talked of and commiserated his unfortunate affliction in ordinary tones, fully believing that he could not hear them. By signs they invited him to go to bed, and turning low the lamp, retired for the night. At 6 o'clock the next morning, the agent came over to the depot, unlocked the door, and made signs for the mute to get up and dress, then shaking hands with him made a sign of eating, which the fraud seem to understand. Together they walked over to the lonely house occupied by the young agent and his wife, whom they found busily engaged preparing breakfast. After a refreshing wash, the guest was invited to take a seat and help himself to the wholesome viands prepared by the young matron, who divided her glances between her cooking and the poor young man at the table. When the morning train passed through, there was no brother abroad, and so the mute was taken back to the station agent's cottage and provided with a cigar and a copy of the Globe-Democrat, which he read while the agent's wife busied herself on household thoughts intent. After dinner, it was decided that if the missing brother did not turn up, the agent should put their guest in charge of the conductor and have him passed through to Kansas City. Hank Wat-

kins was the next conductor, and as he had a brother at the Institute for deaf-mutes, he took great interest in his passenger, taking a seat near him and writing questions, which the pretended mute would answer. After the train had rolled along for a few miles, a gentleman entered the coach from the rear door of a Pullman, and approached the conductor for information. As he drew near he recognized the mute as the young man whose fare he had a few days previously paid from St. Louis to Sedalia. With a smile and extended hand he asked, 'Well, my friend, you're still around, I see. Have you struck a job yet?' The conductor looked pitifully at the mute, and told the gentleman that the poor fellow could not speak or hear, and that he was passing him through to Kansas City, where his brother, who had the tickets, would meet him. Gentlemen, Hank Watkins ain't much given to swear words, but when the gentleman from the Pullman told him how he had paid this young man's fare, and that the pretended mute was as valuable as Alfred Jingle, he just let 'em out for all that was binding. I don't know which was the maddest man of the two, the conductor or the paying passenger, but they both thumped him after he had been put off in the middle of the woods. On arriving at the next station Hank wired the station agent that he had been fooled, and advised him to take the next train and dust the deceiver's jacket for him. It happened to be my train that the agent took, and he told me the circumstances of the deception. In about thirty minutes we slowed up, and the agent jumped off at a point where he could intercept the strategist, which he succeeded in doing, and gave him such a drubbing that the fellow had to be put on a train and sent to Kansas City for repairs. It's the kind of cases, gentlemen, that make cynics and hard-hearted men, and knowing this, I prevailed upon the station agent to keep the thing quiet and not let his wife know, for she had been so kind and solicitous about the chap that, had she discovered his perfidy, she might have sored on the sex."

#### CALIFORNIA NEWS.

The mutes of San Francisco heard that Mr. Jas. C. Harlan, of Woodland, California, was in San Francisco on Christmas and stayed there three days, and then returned home without calling on any mute friends. Why was this?

Miss Augusta McGtigue, of San Francisco, is a nice mute lady, recently graduated from the California Institution. She has become a skillful dressmaker.

Will Mr. Jatt, of Indianapolis, come to California? One of his friends would like to know.

Mr. Thomas Finnegan, who is a deaf-mute formerly residing in St. Louis, often talks to his mute friends in San Francisco, about his former home. He would like very much to go to St. Louis and visit his old mute friends there, whom he has not forgotten.

Some of California's young mutes, who have been earning their living here for the past few years, would like very much to visit the East. They have saved enough to travel with.

Miss Laura Bartels, of Oakland, Cal., who came from Indiana several years ago, says she would like very much to go to Indianapolis on a visit. She is afraid, however, that her old schoolmates at the Indianapolis Mute Institution, have quite forgotten her. She was acquainted with and remembers Miss Alta Robertson, who is a school-teacher there. Does Miss Robertson remember her?

It is said that Mr. Douglas Tilden, a young mute teacher at the California Institution, is as fine and skillful an artist as Mr. Theop. d'Estrella, who is a regular artist of great execution.

Our Californian mute talent is only just beginning to be appreciated, and has not yet reached the topmost ladder of fame, but it is sincerely hoped it will in the near future.

Mrs. W. C. Craig and Misses Bartels and Hard, recently spent an agreeable time visiting Miss Annie K. Roessler, of San Francisco. The home of the last named young lady is a favorite rendezvous of mutes, and she is very fond of company.

Mr. A. C. Doe is very sorry he can not get a few weeks' vacation from his duties at the post-office, as he never gets a rest. He has been trying to get off for a long time, so as to visit scenes of attraction in Santa Cruz, the Folsom State Prison and others. He is not to be envied by his more fortunate brothers in work.

#### CALIFORNIAN.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., Mar. 12, '83.

## Church News

### FOR THE DEAF AND THEIR FRIENDS.

Reliable information of Church Work and Educational and Social Progress among the Deaf everywhere. Official Notices of Religious Services, Lectures, Receptions, and Regular Meetings of Guilds and Literary and Social Societies in the great cities. Secretaries will confer a favor by sending early notices and concise reports. Notices of Important Services by all Missionaries of the Church in the United States. Outlines of Bible lessons, Interesting and Instructive General Reading. Short Communications Welcome. Monthly, Eight Pages, Magazine Size. Fifty cents a year. Edited and published by REV. HENRY WINTER SYLE, No. 2206 WALLACE STREET, Philadelphia, Pa.

## WATCHES

### AND JEWELRY

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## PRIZES FOR OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

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APRIL 14, 1883.

These Terms are open to Subscribers only.

For every NEW SUBSCRIBER we offer a commission of 25 cents. Send us \$1.25 and keep the 25 cents. Do not wait until you get several subscriptions, but send the money at once. Write the name and address very plainly.

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" " 3d "	\$5.00

#### RULES.

Those wishing to compete for the prizes, must send their letters "PRIZE COMPETITION."

Cash must accompany the names. The names must be names of NEW subscribers.

Any one who has been a subscriber within six months will not count.

Changing the name of one member of the family for that of another will not be entered as new.

No letter mailed after April 14th, 1883, will be counted.

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